

The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 4.

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY OCT. 19, 1892.

NO. 29

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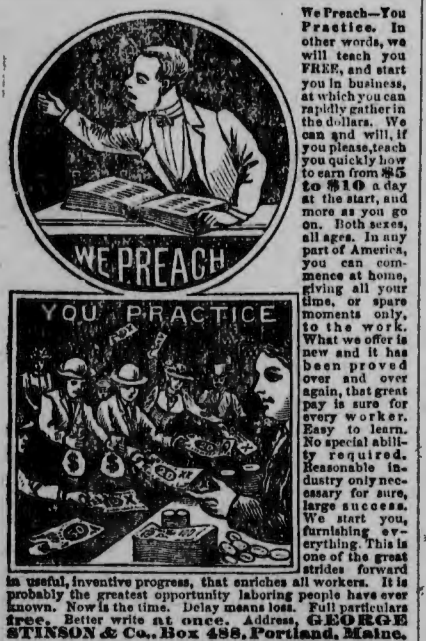
New Stage Route.
—BETWEEN—
Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 8.00 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates.
W. A. HIGHT.
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

Stage Route
—BETWEEN—
Cassville & Mill Creek.

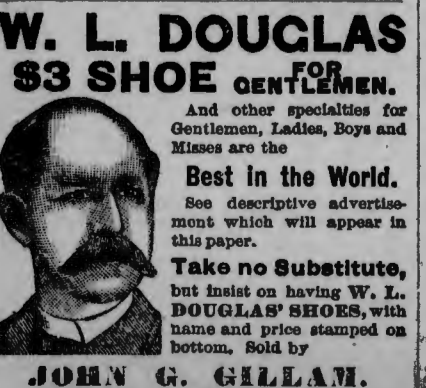
The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassville a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.
J. H. RINDLAUB.

WE PREACH
YOU PRACTICE



My French—You Practice. In other words, we will teach you French, and start you in business, at which you can rapidly gather in the dollars. We can and will, if you please, teach you quickly how to earn from \$10 to \$100 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only, to the work. What we offer is new and it has been proved over and over again, that great pay is sure for every worker. Easy to learn. No special ability required. Reasonable industry only necessary for sure, large success. We start you, furnishing everything. This is one of the great strides forward in the useful, inventive progress, that enriches all workers. It is probably the greatest opportunity laboring people have ever known. Now is the time. Delay means loss. Full particulars free. Better write at once. Address, **GEORGE STINSON & Co., Box 488, Portland, Maine.**

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And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having **W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES,** with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
JOHN G. GILLAM.

THE PLAYMATES.

Who are thy playmates, boy?
"My favorite is Joy,
Who brings with him his sister Peace, to stay
The livelong day.
I love them both; but he is most to me."
And where thy playmates now,
O man of sober brow?
"Alas! dear Joy, the merriest is dead.
But I have wed
Peace; and our babe, a boy,
Newborn, is Joy."
—J. B. Taff in Harper's Young People.

THE MISSING ONES.

Published by request.

One summer evening, for a part of our family worship, I read the fourth chapter of 1st Thess. Before retiring to rest, I seated myself on my easy chair, and mused on the last few verses of the chapter, and as I mused, I fell into a deep sleep and had a most wonderful dream. My mind seemed to be clear and distinct, and my intellectual faculties stronger and brighter than in my wakeful condition.

I thought I had awakened in the morning, and was somewhat surprised to find that my wife was not beside me as usual. Supposing, however, that her absence was but temporary, I waited, expecting her speedy return to our chamber; but after the lapse of what I considered a reasonable time, as she did not make her appearance, I arose and dressed.

My wife's apparel was where she had placed it on retiring, and I felt confident she was somewhere about the house. So I went to my daughter Julia's room, thinking she might know the whereabouts of her mother; but after knocking several times without response, I entered and found that she also was missing. "Strange, passing strange!" said I to myself; "where can they both be?" Then I went to the room of our son Frank, and found him up and already dressed, which was something unusual for him at an hour so early. He said he had passed a very restless night, and thought he might better get up. I told him of the absence of his mother and sister from their rooms, and requested him to look around and see if he could find them. In the meantime I hurriedly completed my toilet, and soon Frank returned and said the missing ones were nowhere to be found, and that every door leading outward was securely locked, as on the preceding evening. We were at our wit's end, and what to make of this strange occurrence we did not know. On again visiting Julia's room we found on a stand her well-marked open Bible. One prominent verse attracted my attention; it read: "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh." This passage my wife always declared, referred to the coming of Christ for His saints, the redeemed Church according to 1 Thess. 4:14, 17 while I insisted that it meant only the preparation for death. But I am disgressing. Frank and I concluded that, without waiting for breakfast, we should each take a different route and visit some of our most intimate friends, in quest of our dear ones.

I first called on my wife's sister, Mrs. E., who, with her husband, were good respectable people, members of a Christian church, though rather worldly minded. After I had rung the bell several times, and waited somewhat impatiently, she appeared, and apologized for her dilatoriness by saying that she

was "in a peck of trouble," and had to prepare breakfast herself for her colored servant girl, whom she had always considered to be a real good Christian, had played her a mean trick. "She had gone off somewhere, without even putting the kettle on the range, or saying a word to any of us. But what puzzles us to know is, how she got out of the house, for the doors are all locked and the keys inside just as we left them last evening on our return from Mrs. B.'s progressive euchre party."

"Indeed," said I, "it is exceedingly strange," and then I explained to her the object of my morning visit. When she heard of the mysterious absence of my wife and Julia, she became so very nervous that I was glad to change the subject by saying that, as I had not yet breakfasted, I would join them in their morning repast. When her husband heard my story he treated it with a good deal of levity, and declared that my wife was only playing me a practical joke, to induce me to rise earlier in the morning. He was sure the missing ones had secreted themselves somewhere about the house, and when I returned home I would find them all right.

As we seated ourselves at the table, Mrs. E. said we would have to take coffee without milk, as her milkman, who had hitherto been very reliable, had failed to make his appearance.

Presently the door-bell rang, and Frank entered in a state of great nervous excitement, saying that he had been all over inquiring for his mother, and that in almost every house he found trouble similar to our own. Almost every family was anxiously searching for missing ones.

He had just come from our home where he found the servant girl alone, but much agitated in consequence of the numerous calls she had had to answer about missing friends. He also stated that the streets were thronged with excited people hurrying to and fro, many of them weeping bitterly. At this announcement, Mr. E. showed evident signs of alarm, and related a conversation he had held yesterday with a friend, whose religious ideas he looked upon as quite heretical.

His friend insisted that a vast majority of church members, in these days, were but nominal Christians, "lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God," and that the love of the masses for religious things had reached a very low ebb. "My friend also assured me," said Mr. E. "that the scriptures clearly taught that, when the elect number of Christ's Church would be completed Christ would come as unexpectedly as a thief in the night, and call His saints, both dead and alive, to meet Him in the air. The transformation would be effected in the twinkling of an eye; and although the call, would be made with a shout and the sound of a trumpet, yet none would hear it but those for whom it was intended. Then would be realized the import of Christ's words, 'Then shall two be in the field, one shall be taken and the other left; two women shall be grinding at the mill, the one shall be taken and the other left.' I fear the time has now come, and sad to say, we are among the left ones."

Now as the morning was far advanced, it was suggested that we go down to our business places. Frank had already gone to his office, and I with a heavy heart, wended my way along the avenue among an unusual throng of men and women whose faces betokened intense sorrow. In the business part I observed that many stores were closed, and those that were open did not appear to be doing any business. Every saloon that I passed was open, as usual with groups of men outside apparently engaged in serious discussion. As I passed by the City Hall, there was no perceptible diminution of the usual crowd of political "hangers on" around the building.

When I reached my own store, I found that my book keeper and the faithful old porter who had served me so many years, had not yet put in an appearance. My two other clerks were on hand, doing nothing; nor did I feel like asking them to do anything.

Yesterday I agreed to sell to a worthy mechanic a small piece of land which I owned in the outskirts of the city, and had an appointment to meet him at my lawyer's office to sign the contract, but he failed to come, and I presumed he also had joined the absent ones. I then went to the Chamber of Commerce, and found the largest gathering of merchants that I had seen there in many months. Instead of the lively, noisy bustle of buying and selling, and of clerk and messenger boys running to and fro, there was a solemn gloom pervading the whole assembly. By unanimous consent and in consequence of the great calamity, it was voted that "three days grace be allowed on all contracts falling due this day." I will not attempt to set forth any of the reasons and speculations that were advanced, as to the cause of our present troubles, but all agreed that the visitation was a supernatural one, and that in some way we who were left on earth were blamable for it.

In the evening mostly every church was open, with overflowing congregations. Everybody was anxious to know the cause and meaning of the "great visitation," and to learn how lost hopes might be regained. Many of the pastors had gone with the missing ones, but some were present in their churches. All order of service was dispensed with and noisy confusion prevailed; crimination and recrimination were bandied to and fro, between pastors and people the latter asserting that if the pastors had done their duty, and taught their flocks the plain truths of the Bible, instead of lulling them to sleep with philosophical and moral essays, they would not now be in their present sad condition. In my own church the pastor was present with scores of persons whom I had but rarely seen at meetings.

The pastor was speaking when I entered the room, and was entreating the audience to endeavor to allay their feelings while he would attempt to speak to them for a few minutes. Quiet being somewhat restored, he said, "This pastor's heart is bleeding at every pore in sympathy with his sorely afflicted people. The anguish which I experience at being, in a

measure the cause of our present unhappy condition, is indescribable. None of you can realize the keen disappointment I endure at this result of my labors. I am accused of having preached too much about the affairs of this life, and too little about the heavenly state and the things to come; and of having kept you in ignorance of the imminency of the awful visitation which has manifested itself among us this day. In reply to all these accusations I can only say that I have taught you the same theology that was taught to me in college, and which I in common with the great majority of our ministerial brethren firmly believe to be the teaching of God's word.

"But now I have to confess that I was sadly mistaken, for after what has occurred, I cannot help believing that *God's Word means just what it says*. My pastoral labors, during all the time I have been with you, have been excessive, and in consequence I have not been able to devote to the study of prophecy the time which a subject so deep and intricate demanded. I am glad, however, now to be able to say for your comfort, that since this morning I have made a careful examination of the Scriptures, as to our present condition, and find that we are yet in the place of hope."

Here a chorus of voices ejaculated, "Thank God for that!"

The pastor proceeded: "Although we have lost the glorious privilege of the raptured saints, salvation is yet ours, if we humbly and truly accept it. We may have to pass through greater trials and tribulations than the world has ever yet experienced ere we reach the Kingdom, but he that endureth to the end shall be saved. Now what is left for us is to reorganize our Church in the spirit of true holiness, to serve the Lord with all our heart and soul, and, according to his promise, He will pour out upon us such an abundant blessing that we will not be able to receive it.

Here the electric light suddenly went out, and there arose such fearful screams that *I sprang to my feet in terror—and—awoke!*

My wife, who was in the adjoining room, hearing my sudden uprising, hastened in to see what was the matter. O, how glad I was to see her, and to realize that my terrible experience in my easy-chair was only a dream. But the more I thought of it afterwards, the more solemn seemed the Scripture truths which it contained, and the more was I impressed with the importance of having our lamps trimmed and burning, ready to go out and meet the Bridegroom.—
J. W.

Licensing Engineers.

The question of licensing engineers is being so agitated in every state in the Union that within a short time, for the protection of human lives, it will be impossible for any one intrusted with steam to hold or secure a situation without passing a rigid examination and obtaining a license. Stephenson's Illustrated Practical Test has been published to aid engineers preparing to pass such examination, and as it embraces all the questions asked on the boiler, pump, engine, dynamo, Corliss engine, etc., it has already met with such a demand that it is now in its fourth edition. This work, which only costs one dollar, can be obtained of the publisher, Walter C. Stephenson, 70 La Salle Street, Chicago.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The Latest Intelligence by Telegraph and Cable.

Five Men and Four Race Horses Killed in a Collision.

The Boston express freight ran into the Brattleboro freight, bound south, about a thousand feet south of the flag station at Harrison's Landing, Conn., on the New London Northern Railroad. The engines came together head on, and a frightful wreck was the result. The first car of the southbound train contained four racehorses bound for the races at Croton. Four of the five men in charge of the horses were killed outright, and one was so fearfully injured that he died a few minutes after reaching New London.

The men killed were as follows: Charles Hiney and William Gillen, of Ballston Spa, N. Y.; Edward Moore, of Norwich, Connecticut; McKenna, residence unknown. Of the fifth man nothing was known and there was nothing upon his person which would tend to identify him.

The racehorses killed were Teddy R., Brockway, Wonderful Cure and Jennie Maynard. The car which carried the horses and men was carried, after the collision, over the engine of the northbound train and then fell over on its side. Other cars of this train were also thrown over and to the side of the Boston freight.

The cause of the accident has not yet been determined and no one can be found who will venture a theory. The railroad officials have nothing to say. The coroner and medical examiner were at work in the case, and the engineers, firemen and other train hands and railroad officials were put upon the stand. The train dispatcher of the road was declared to be the person at fault, and he was placed under arrest by the coroner.

Cheyenne Snow Bound.

A dispatch from Cheyenne, Wyoming, says: The Wyoming capital has just been snow bound for three days. It was the worst storm ever known here. But little can be learned from the outside. A mail carrier who came back after making only four miles in five hours, said that the drifts would make travel impossible for some days, and that he counted eighty dead horses on his trip. Any flock of sheep caught out in the storm would be a total loss.

In Cheyenne there is scarcely a telegraph, electric light, or telephone pole up and thousands of trees are broken. A few small buildings collapsed, but no personal injuries were reported. The town is in darkness west and north, with all wires down and the railways blocked. Trains are simply lost. For twenty miles any way not more than one telegraph pole in a hundred is standing. Snow plows, shovels, and linemen are being worked as hard as possible.

Reports are being received of immense losses of cattle and horses in Northern Colorado and in Wyoming. Thousands of dollars' worth of these animals are known to have perished, and it is estimated that almost a third of the cattle and horses on the ranges have been destroyed by the storm.

An unknown man was found dead by the side of the railroad track near Greeley, Col. He had perished from the effects of the storm.

Le Hung Chang's Queer Doings.

The statement is made by passengers arriving at San Francisco, from China by the steamer Oceanic that Le Hung Chang, Prime Minister of China, has manifested symptoms of insanity.

As is the custom in China, all audiences he grants are public. For the head of Government to slap the face of an officer in the presence of an inferior is considered a deadly insult, and the man who is struck loses caste forever. Yet this is what Chang is said to be doing daily. Almost every one to whom he grants audience is kicked and cuffed in front of servants and retires in disgrace.

According to the passengers, affairs came to a culminating point just before the steamer sailed. One of the Generals of the Chinese Army appeared before Le Hung Chang to make his official report. The Viceroy, with no apparent cause, struck the General in the face. The General was only prevented by the attendants from falling on the Viceroy.

Miners Killed and Injured.

The number of men killed and injured by the explosion of gas at the Philadelphia and Reading Company's Sterling Run colliery at Shamokin, Penn., is now known to be eleven. Of these five are dead and the remaining six were so badly burned and mutilated that small hopes for their recovery were entertained.

When the explosion occurred it was accompanied by a very heavy fall of coal, rock and debris, which entombed five of the miners. A rescuing band was at once organized, but owing to the unsafe condition of that part of the mine in which the explosion occurred and the presence of black damp, their progress was necessarily slow.

Relief bodies were formed, and early in the morning the last body was reached and brought to the surface. Many narrow escapes were made by miners working in parts of the mine near where the explosion occurred, but all the men are now out.

Storms in England.

Very heavy gales prevailed over the northern part of England, Northumberland, Durham, Yorkshire, Lincoln, and Norfolk being the worst sufferers by the storm. The reports from along the coast bring tidings of wrecks. It was supposed that a number of lives were lost by the foundering of vessels off shore.

The mail boats plying between England and Ireland have been greatly delayed. Large tracts of land in the north of Wales have been flooded and the crops still in the fields have been ruined. Several rivers in Westmoreland and Derbyshire have overflowed their banks and adjacent low lands were submerged.

During the gale at Wicklow, Ireland, three men who were trying to pass a line to a schooner in distress were washed from a pier and drowned. The Drogheda packet boat has grounded on the coast of Ireland.

Mexican Exports.

The publication of the statistics on exportation for the fiscal year ended in June last goes to support the statements of the continued progress of Mexico. The exports amounted to \$75,467,000, a gain over the previous year of more than \$13,500,000. The largest gain was in precious metals, and gains were also made in tobacco, Mexican woods, marble, skins, wheat and flour.

There was a decrease in coffee, sugar, chicla and henequen. This year there will be larger exports of coffee and henequen. The report is regarded by bankers as demonstrating the continued prosperity of the country. The United States takes sixty-six per cent. of all Mexican exports.

He Paid High For Timber.

The Ontario (Canada) Government sold at auction at Toronto, the other day, 637 square miles of timber limits in the Nipissing, Algoma and Thunder Bay districts. The limits consist principally of pine, on which there was realized the sum of \$2,308,473. The largest limit was bought by G. W. Pack, of Alpena, Mich., who purchased thirty-five and a half square miles at the rate of \$10,600 a mile or a total of \$378,650. This is believed to be the largest price ever paid for a timber limit on the continent of America.

Dahomeys Again Defeated.

Colonel Dods, the Commander of the French forces operating against the King of Dahomey, telegraphs that his expedition has carried a strongly entrenched outpost six miles from Cana. The French loss was twenty-eight killed and wounded.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

PRESIDENT HARRISON is fond of baseball. CINCINNATI has released Pitcher Meakin. This has been a year of bitter disappointment.

JOYCE, of the Brooklyn, is a failure as an outfielder.

BROTHERS, of Brooklyn, is the only one left of the famous Detroit "Big Four."

PITTSBURGH now has a very fast outfield—almost equal to Boston's or Cleveland's.

ANSON, of Chicago, has been in active service on the diamond for eighteen years.

HARRINGTON, Cincinnati's cast-off catcher, has the best average of all the League backstops.

CHILDS, of Cleveland, has made more runs than any other League player, and Brouthers, of Brooklyn, more hits.

BROTHERS has lost a great share of his popularity in Brooklyn, and may not cover first base there next season.

RICHARDSON leads all the short stops of the League in fielding, and is the only Washington player who leads in any position.

It is a long time since the big League has seen a left-handed throwing Third Baseman such as New York's new man, Keeler, is.

ANSON, of Chicago, is in favor of doing away with bunt hits and gloves for everyone except the first baseman and catcher.

NEW YORK has five remarkable base runners in Fuller, Doyle, Keeler, Burke and Lyons. McMahon is the only real slow runner on the team.

CAPTAIN COMISKIEY has had the laugh on his old team this season. In each half Cincinnati has won six out of seven games from St. Louis, or a total of twelve out of fourteen games played.

One feature of the make-up of the Cleveland team to which credit enough is not given is the number of all-around players. Davis, O'Connor and Tebeau are three particularly valuable men in this respect.

UNOFFICIAL averages show that Keefe, of Philadelphia, and Young and Cuppy, of Cleveland, are the most effective pitchers in the League. Boston's crack pitchers, Staley and Stivett, rank as eleventh and twelfth.

DAHLER, of Chicago, in fielding averages is head and shoulders above all the third basemen in the League, but Shindle, of Baltimore, leads them all in the chances, with Nash, of the Boston, and Farrell, of Chicago, next.

BASEBALL interest everywhere demands that the game in New York be revived at once. Anson's transplantation from Chicago to the metropolis would be the surest mode of securing such a result, for he is immensely popular with New York patrons of the National game.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.
Cleveland	53	28	Chicago	39	37
Boston	50	26	Cincinnati	38	37
Brooklyn	44	38	Louisville	33	43
Pittsburg	43	34	Baltimore	26	46
Philad'lphia	41	36	St. Louis	25	32
New York	40	37	Washington	23	53

HELD UP A TRAIN.

Robbers Go Through an Express Car on the Missouri Pacific.

Unwarned by the fate of the Dalton band of desperadoes only a week before, two men held up a Missouri Pacific train near Caney, a small town near Coffeyville, Kan., a few nights since, shot Express Messenger J. N. Maxwell through the arm, broke open the express safe and secured all the money in the car. As the regular express money except what was destined for way stations had been transferred at Conway Springs, the booty was of little value.

Just as the train drew up at Caney at 10 o'clock in the night two masked men, heavily armed with rifles and revolvers, climbed on the locomotive tender from the front of the combination baggage and express car and covered Engineer Eggleston and his fireman with their rifles.

The locomotive men were ordered to pull slowly to the switch, where all was darkness and where there was little danger of molestation. This was done.

At the whistling post the outlaws ordered the engineer to stop and made the fireman uncouple the express car from the rest of the train. All this was done so quietly that no one in the coaches was disturbed.

The engineer was then ordered to pull ahead with the express car and obeyed, for the rifles held close to his head looked unpleasantly dangerous. When a deep cut half a mile further on had been reached the engine was halted.

Express Messenger J. N. Maxwell, who had witnessed the uncoupling, had, in the meantime, blown out his lights, barred and barricaded the doors and made ready for resistance.

The order to open up the car elicited no response, and the robbers began firing into the sides of the car with their Winchester. Maxwell answered the shots with his revolver for a few minutes, but finally received a bullet in his right arm, which disabled him, and he was vain to surrender.

The robbers ordered him to light his lamps and open the car door and as soon as he had done so they entered the car with the engineer in front of them as a shield. Maxwell was then forced to open his safe and deliver up his watch and personal property. The men then backed off the car and disappeared in the darkness.

THE Bishop of Ajaccio has issued a pastoral letter claiming that he has made a special study of the subject of Christopher Columbus's birthplace and that he finds that Calvi, on the northwest coast of Corsica, must be considered as the place where the great navigator first saw the light of day.

AN Oxford (England) student named Bryce shot himself dead in London, the other day, because he failed in his last examinations.

THIRTY-FOUR postoffice employees have been arrested in New York City during the last year on the charge of robbing the mail.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE Rhode Island Democratic State Convention was called to order at Providence. A platform was adopted endorsing Cleveland and Stevenson, and the utterances of the National platform and the Cleveland letter of acceptance. Presidential Electors were chosen and the convention then adjourned.

PHILADELPHIA celebrated the Columbian anniversary with parades and banquets.

THE New York Court of Appeals, by a vote of five to two, upheld the constitutionality of the Apportionment act of 1892.

A BILL in equity was filed at Philadelphia, Penn., against the Order of Tont, a seven-year benefit order, asking for a receiver. Quo warranto proceedings were also begun at Harrisburg, and a preliminary injunction was granted to prevent the officers of the order from exercising any function.

CHARLES LAMB, of Oxford, Mass., eighty years old, committed suicide by hanging in his barn. Despondency was the cause.

THE Gate City Guard, of Atlanta, Ga., arrived at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., from New York City. The soldiers were met at the depot by the Davy Crockett Hook and Ladder Company, whose guests they were. They were given a royal welcome.

PATRICK NEARY, who the day before had been sentenced to four years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary by Judge Seeley at Honesdale, Penn., for attempting to murder Thomas F. Finerty, was next morning found dead in the Wayne County Jail, having hanged himself during the night.

THE citizens of Westchester County, New York, serenaded James G. Blaine at the country home of Whitelaw Reid, Republican candidate for Vice-President. Speeches in support of Harrison were made by Mr. Blaine, Minister Egan and Chauncey M. Depew.

South and West.

A STATUE of Columbus was unveiled at Baltimore, Md., and Cardinal Gibbons made a speech.

AN unprecedented snow, rain and sleet storm prevailed in Colorado. All communication by telegraph to towns was entirely interrupted the entire day.

THE colored man, "Phil" Young, who murdered Walter Glass, was lynched next day near Palmyra, Va.

GOVERNOR PECK, of Wisconsin, issued a proclamation convening the Legislature in special session on Monday, October 17th, to reappoint the State into Senate and Assembly districts.

CELEBRATIONS in honor of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America were held at Chicago, Ill.; Detroit, Mich.; Dayton, Ohio, and Kansas City, Mo.

THE 5500-ton protected cruiser building at the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, Cal., has been named the Olympia, after the old capital of the State of Washington. She will be launched on November 5.

EPIDEMICS of diphtheria and fevers are prevalent all along the smaller tributaries of the Ohio, owing to the long drought and the death rate is fearful.

THE town of Salix, Iowa, has been burned; 600 people were made homeless.

THE Grand Jury of Marion County, Indiana, has indicted the supreme officials of the Iron Hall for embezzlement.

HENRY WATTERSON, of Kentucky, will deliver the dedicatory speech on the World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, in place of Congressman Breckinridge.

Washington.

THE resignation of Smith A. Whitfield as First Assistant Postmaster-General has been accepted by Postmaster-General Wanamaker.

THE annual report of Brigadier-General McCook, commanding the Department of Arizona, has been received by the War Department. He dwells at length upon the Indian depredations.

PRESIDENT HARRISON received congratulatory despatches from the Presidents of a number of South American Republics, as well as from many public men from various parts of the world, in regard to the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. To all the despatches Secretary of State Foster sent appropriate replies.

THE Chief of the Secret Service Division, Treasury Department, announces that a new counterfeit \$5 silver certificate was put in circulation in Chicago on October 11th. It has the new back and is of the series, 1891; check letter C; Rosecrans, Registrar; Nabaker, Treasurer.

SECRETARY OF STATE FOSTER instructed United States Minister Scruggs by cable to recognize the new Venezuelan Government, if fully established in power.

Foreign.

CEREMONIES in honor of Columbus took place in Madrid, Melbourne, Berlin and various cities in Europe.

ANOTHER English military mutiny has occurred, this time at Portsmouth.

CHOLERA is spreading throughout Southwestern Russia.

THE striking miners at Carmaux, France, tore down the Prefect's decrees, which the Mayor had refused to post, forbidding public meetings; a large force of troops was present to keep the peace.

THREE miners were killed and several injured by the caving in of part of the Belpyrite mines in the Department of Rhone, France.

IN the English by-election for the Cirencester Division of Gloucestershire the Conservative candidate defeated the Gladstonian by a majority of three.

CHOLERA is raging to an alarming extent at Fanchow, China.

TROOPS LEAVE HOMESTEAD

The Town Left to the Sheriff After 95 Days of Military Protection.

The military protection that has been given to Homestead, Penn., for ninety-five days came to an end a few mornings ago. Almost the entire population of the town gathered to witness the departure of the militia, but there was no demonstration.

At 10 o'clock every vestige of the camp was removed, and the men marched to Muncial station and boarded the special train which was in waiting. After the departure of the troops the crowd dispersed and the town took on its wonted quiet.

General Wylie said to a reporter that, although he anticipated no further trouble, troops would be held in readiness, and, if circumstances required it, they would quickly return to Homestead.

Sheriff McLeary's force of deputies now numbers thirty men. Mr. Frick visited the works, but declined to be interviewed. The cost to the State has been fully \$500,000.

CONVICTS IN GEORGIA.

Kept in Seventeen Camps in Various Parts of the State.

Colonel George H. Jones, principal keeper of the penitentiary, has completed his report to Governor Northen. On October 1 there were 1940 convicts in the penitentiary, 246 more than there were two years ago. Sixty-three men who escaped are still at large. There have been 107 deaths, many of them by violence or accident.

Ninety per cent. of the inmates of the penitentiary are colored. Two-fifths of them are under twenty-one years of age, and, singular to say, just about one-half are church members. Something over one hundred are Methodists and over five hundred are Baptists. Thirty-seven in every hundred can read and write, and only four in every hundred can read, but not write. Eight per cent. of the convicts have served one or more terms before.

The prisoners are distributed in seventeen camps. There are four camps in Dade County at which there are 631 convicts, leased to the Dade Coal Company. They are chiefly engaged in mining coal and burning coke. The Chattahoochee Brick Company has 604 convicts, James M. Smith has 203 employed on farms and at sawmills. T. T. James has 104 working in sawmills, W. B. Law has 342 working in sawmills, and W. H. Maddox has all the women—fifty-six in number—employed on his farm at Elbert County.

A KITE flying tournament took place at Rouen, France, at which the winner of the prize was thirty-seven feet high, rose in the air 2816 yards, and required three men to hold it. "Kite flying" is an art very much cultivated by the upper classes.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

BEANS AND PEAS.	
Beans—Marrow, 1891, choice	\$2.40 @ \$ —
Medium, 1891, choice	1.95 @ 2.00
Pea, 1891, choice	2.00 @ —
Red kidney, 1891, choice	2.60 @ 2.70
Red kidney, poor to fair	1.75 @ 2.50
Lima, Cal., per bush	2.05 @ 2.10
Green peas, 1892, per bbl.	1.80 @ 1.85

BUTTER.	
Creamery—St. & Penn., extra	24 1/2 @ 25
St. & Penn., firsts	21 @ 23 1/2
Western, firsts	23 @ 23 1/2
Western, seconds	20 @ 21 1/2
Western, thirds	18 @ 19
State dairy—half tubs, and	
pails, extras	23 @ 24
Half tubs and pails, 1sts.	20 @ 22 1/2
Half tubs and pails, 2ds.	18 @ 19
Welsh tubs, extras	22 @ 23
Welsh tubs, 1sts.	20 @ 21
Welsh tubs, 2ds.	18 @ 19
Western—1m. creamery, 1sts	19 @ 20
W. 1m. creamery, 2ds.	16 @ 18
W. 1m. creamery, 3ds.	15 @ 15 1/2
Western Factory, fresh, firsts	16 @ —
W. Factory, seconds	14 1/2 @ 15 1/2
W. Factory and dairy, 3ds	14 1/2 @ 15

CHEESE.	
State factory—Full cream,	
white, fancy	10 1/2 @ —
Full cream, colored, fancy	10 1/2 @ —
Full cream, good to prime	9 1/2 @ 9 3/4
Part skims, choice	7 @ 7 1/2
Part skims, good to prime	5 @ 6 1/2
Part skims, common	3 @ 3 1/2
Full skims	1 @ 2

EGGS.	
State and Penn.—Fresh	— @ 24
Western—Fresh, fancy	22 1/2 @ —
Fresh, prime	21 1/2 @ 21 3/4

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.	
Apples—Red sorts, bbl.	2.50 @ 4.00
Green sorts, per bbl.	2.00 @ 2.75
Sweet varieties, per bbl.	— @ —
Pears, Bartlett, per keg	1.50 @ 3.50
Seckel, per bbl.	5.00 @ 7.00
Common cooking, per bbl	2.00 @ 3.50
Grapes, up river, Del., 5 lb.	14 @ 17
Up river, Niagara, 5 lb.	12 @ 17
Up river, Concord, 5 lb.	8 @ 11
Peaches, Jersey, extra, basket	— @ —
Poor to fair	— @ —
Plums, up river, per crate	— @ —
State, 10 lb basket	— @ —
Cranberries, Cape Cod, bbl.	4.00 @ 7.50

HOPS.	
State—1892, fair to choice	20 @ 21
1891, prime	23 @ 23
1891, common to good	17 @ 21
Old odds	5 @ 9

LIVE POULTRY.	
Fowls—Jersey, State, Penn.	13 @ 13
Western, per lb.	10 @ 12
Spring Chickens, local, lb.	10 @ 11
Southern per lb.	— @ 1
Roosters, old, per lb.	7 1/2 @ —
Turkeys, per lb.	11 @ 1
Ducks—N. J., N. Y., Penn.,	
per pair	60 @ 9 1/2
Southern, per pair	50 @ 6 1/2
Geese, Western, per pair	1.37 @ 1.62
Southern, per pair	1.25 @ 1.87
Pigeons, per pair	30 @ 40

DRESSED POULTRY—FRESH KILLED.	
Turkeys—Young, per lb.	14 @ 17
Old mixed weights	14 @ 16
Toms, fair to prime	— @ —
Chickens—Phila., per lb.	15 @ 18
L. I. broilers	— @ —
Fowls—St. & Penn., per lb	13 @ 13 1/2
Western, per lb.	13 @ 13 1/2
Ducks—Western, per lb	9 @ 12
Eastern, per lb	— @ 17
Spring, L. I., per lb.	17 @ 18
Geese—Spring Eastern, per lb	18 @ 19
Squabs—Dark, per doz.	2.25 @ 2.50
Light, per doz.	3.25 @ 3.50

VEGETABLES.	
Potatoes—State, per bbl.	1.75 @ 2.00
Jersey, prime, per bbl.	1.87 @ 2.00
Jersey, inferior, per bbl.	1.50 @ 1.75
L. I., bulk, per bbl.	2.00 @ 2.35
Cabbages, L. I., per 100	4.00 @ 6.00
Onions—Eastern, yellow, bbl.	2.25 @ 2.50
Eastern, red, per bbl.	2.25 @ 2.50
State, per bbl.	2.25 @ 2.50
Squash—Marrow, per barrel	1.00 @ 1.25
Cucumbers, pickles, per 1000	— @ —
Long Island, per 1000	— @ —
Tomatoes, per crate	20 @ 80
Lima beans, fair to prime, bag	1.50 @ 2.00
Egg plant, Jersey, per bbl.	75 @ 1.25
Sweet potatoes, Va., per bbl.	1.25 @ 1.80
South Jersey, per bbl.	1.75 @ 2.50
Celery, near by, doz. bunches	75 @ 1.00

GRAIN, ETC.	
Flour—City Mill Extra	4.25 @ 4.35
Patents	4.50 @ 4.75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	78 1/2 @ 80 1/2
Rye—State	— @ —
Barley—Two-rowed State	— @ —
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	49 @ 50
Oats—No. 2 White	— @ 38
Mixed Western	35 @ 36 1/2
Hay—Good to Choice	65 @ 90
Straw—Long Rye	50 @ 55
Lard—City Steam	— @ 80

LIVE STOCK.	
Beeves, City dressed	5 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Milch Cows, con. to good	30.00 @ 45.00
Calves, City dressed	9 @ 12
Sheep, per 100 lbs	8.20 @ 4.87 1/2
Lambs, per lb.	5 1/2 @ 6 1/2
Hogs—Live, per 100 lbs	5.50 @ 6.50
Dressed	— @ —

Expert Egg Handlers.

In fall weather the commission dealers in large cities handle thousands of dozens of eggs. These large quantities are inspected by expert men, who pass the eggs under the tester; the condition of each egg is noted; and they are sorted into several classes, depending upon their condition. It is astonishing how

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....\$1.00
SIX MONTHS,......50
THREE MONTHS,......25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

Mount Union.

Chestnuts are not a drag in our home markets.

Miss Ida Cornelius, of Shade Gap, visited in town at the residence of Geo. Schmittle.

The paint shop at the chair factory is being encased with brick as an extra precaution in case of fire.

Geo. R. Smawley, of Lewistown, is assisting at Stratford's marble works during the rush of the fall trade.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Eberman started on Monday for Philadelphia on a trip combining business with pleasure.

The foundations for J. White Shaver's house are being rapidly constructed by masons Jno. Himes and C. Bower Shaver.

The trackmen along the line of the P. R. R. at this place have been busy getting the railroad in condition for inspection.

Mrs. H. A. Thompson and children returned last week from a ten days' visit to relations and friends in McConnellsburg.

Miss Emma Raymer has again assumed her position in A. Etner's store after a vacation spent pleasantly at her home in Lewistown.

Alex. Maxwell lost three valuable cows last week within three days. The disease generally lasts four days, and on this account gives little time for medicine to be administered.

Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Stevens, of Evansville, Wis., who have visited in this section for some time past, have returned to their home, starting on Friday morning last.

Miss Mary Kyper and W. E. Gifford were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Welch in this place on Tuesday evening last at 6.30 o'clock P. M., by Rev. D. H. Campbell.

David Daughenbaugh, of Hill valley, well known to many of our people, died at his home on Tuesday last of consumption, aged about 55 years. The funeral took place on Thursday.

Mount Union will celebrate Columbus day with exercises appropriate to the occasion, under the auspices of the local patriotic association, Washington Camp, No. 346, P. O. S. of A., in the M. E. church, on Friday evening, the 21st inst. A number of songs, declamations, and several addresses will be made by well known persons.

Rev. Chas. L. E. Cartwright, according to announcement, lectured in the M. E. church on Friday evening last, the 14th inst., to an appreciative and enthusiastic audience. The attendance, which was not what it should have been, was nevertheless good, and all were well pleased. Rev. Cartwright is a logician, forcible and entertaining, and we are only sorry more of our people did not hear him.

Smith Valley.

Corn huskings were the order last week.

J. Frank Wright and wife are visiting friends in Dudley.

Several turkeys were killed along the mountain on Saturday.

J. T. Wright, of Dudley, visited friends here last week.

Miss Annie Chilcote, of Huntingdon, was visiting her parents over Sunday.

A number of our citizens contemplate spending Columbus day in Mapleton. We wish them a good time.

Mrs. Anne Dell, of Hare's valley, is still very ill. We hear she is suffering from catarrh of the stomach.

A. M. Pheasant and family, of Hooversville, visited his parents, D. P. Pheasant and wife, of this valley, one day last week.

Quarterly meeting at Bowman's chapel next Saturday and Sunday, at which time a protracted effort will begin at that place.

A beautiful monument was erected at the grave of Mrs. D. L. Smith one week. This is a fine structure

and shows how she was loved by husband and children.

D. L. Smith is having a serious time with his hand. The doctor has been called and it is feared he will never regain full use of his hand.

A "giant" party was held at the residence of Darby Miller in honor of his birthday on Friday of last week. Presents were numerous and valuable.

Among the visitors to this community during the week were, A. M. Dell and family, of Calvin, H. D. Heck, of Three Springs, Prof. J. O. Smith and wife, of Trough Creek valley, Miss Mary Bowman, of Huntingdon, and the Misses Peterson, of Meadow Green.

Isaac Dell and wife, who have been visiting in the states of Iowa and Indiana since early in September, returned home on Friday of last week. They report having enjoyed their trip very much. Isaac was somewhat surprised to learn that he lost a good horse during his absence.

Mrs. Peter D. Bowman is very ill, suffering from the effects of a dose of poison which was given her by some merchant of Newton Hamilton during camp-meeting week. She supposed she was taking salts, which she asked for, but was surprised to learn that she had taken some poisonous drug, which, had it not been for medical relief immediately, would have proved fatal at once. Clerks should know what they are selling or else not "stand behind the counter."

Saltillo.

Mrs. E. McClain is visiting at Johnstown.

Mrs. C. Greene and mother are visiting in Huntingdon.

D. E. McClain has had his residence weatherboarded and painted.

James Lightner is being visited by his mother, and aunt, Mrs. Dr. Long.

It is said a Mr. Hamilton will occupy the house belonging to Newton Sollers.

Rev. Clayton Long is being visited by ex-senator Hackett and wife, of New Jersey.

R. E. Giffin has been seriously ill for several days past, but is better at this writing.

Amos Greenland, of Trough Creek, visited his sister, Mrs. Emma Sleeman, last week.

Mrs. K. M. Henderson has just received a large invoice of fashionable fall millinery.

John M. Uttley, an employee of the H. & B. T. R. R., is visiting parents and relatives at this place.

The Misses Briggs, of Rockhill, are visitors at the residence of their aunt, Mrs. Ross Hildebrand.

Salomis Kimmel has made an addition to his house which he recently purchased from Mrs. E. McVitty.

Judge Clarkson and wife, of Cassville, visited at the residence of John Meminger, of this place, one day last week.

Collins Kapp, together with Edward Walker, have opened a meat market at Saltillo and they are doing a thriving business.

It is said the school children of this place will appropriately celebrate Columbus day by recitations, planting trees, etc.

C. B. Crum, H. Weaver and Jno. Fulton have each returned from the city where they have been to lay in their new fall goods.

'Squire Jno. Hoffman killed three wild turkeys last Saturday. Wm. Faulkender and Harper Fleming were each also fortunate in killing one apiece.

A telegram was received at Saltillo announcing the finding of the body of S. B. McCarthy, of Portland, Oregon, in the river. His family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Henry Hudson has piped the spring which is in his back lot up to his new house, and although the spring is much lower than the house the water is made available in the same by the use of a hydraulic ram. This makes Mr. Hudson's house one of the most desirable in town.

The little boys of the Saltillo advanced school gave a public entertainment some time ago in the town hall. An admission of five cents was charged and about seventy-five tickets were sold. It is said they rendered their parts so well that some obtained five dollars worth of hearty laughing.

The history of Down's Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by T. M. Logan.

Mill Creek.

J. S. Etner has gone to the country for a week's hunt.

Mrs. Allen, of Trenton, N. J. is visiting in this place, the guest of Mr. Stonebraker.

The nimrods thronged the woods all day Saturday. They saw feathers, soft earth, all signs, but no turkeys.

Miss Linnie Stonebraker, who was paying friends in Ebensburg a week's visit, returned home on Saturday.

A. M. Menold, agent at this place, is off for ten days and will spend his vacation in Blair county. Mr. Brimmer, of McVeytown, will fill his place as agent.

James Buchanan, of Bedford, paid his old friends in this place a visit on Saturday and Sunday. He left for Bedford to-day, where he is engaged as conductor on the Bedford division.

Miss Minnie Wartel, of Huntingdon, and Annie Beaver, of Marklesburg, were visitors to our town on Friday. We learn Miss Wartel will give music lessons to some of the young people here.

There was a gentleman of this town made hasty arrangements to visit 'Squire Swope, of Mapleton, one day last week. He afterward concluded to go west, but for some reason not explained he did neither.

On Friday morning Mr. C., on going to the store, heard jubilant sounds coming from the cellar, and on proceeding to the steps, saw Frank standing on his head in a flour barrel whistling "Baby mine." It's a girl. Mr. O'Connor is very pleasant and is selling goods at cost.

State Convention of the W. C. T. U.

No trumpet blast or bugle note heralded the approach of the white ribbon army to New Castle, but silently and peacefully they came from north, east, south and west. Cards of introduction were handed them which were presented to the hostess, thus making them acquainted at once.

The M. E. church, in which the convention was held, was superbly decorated. In a semi-circle, behind the state officers were palms, in front of them blooming plants, bouquets of roses and ferns, banners white and silken, a large picture of "Our Christain," trimmed with amilax, also one of Anna Gordon, while everywhere were flags. From the immense chandelier were festooned to each corner the red, white and blue pledge cards, 12,00 in number, of our Sunday school boys and girls.

The reports show a great increase during the year—71 new Unions, 55 counties reported, 12 to hear from. In the 55 counties there are 14,418 paying members, 2,532 honorary members; 24 counties use national course of reading; 6,924 meetings of local Unions have been held, an average of 19 per day; 76 temperance picnics have been held with good results; 19 schools of methods; 248 days of prayer have been observed. Amount of money sent to county treasurers for dues, \$5,279.02; expended for all purposes, \$42,204.09; to temple, \$822; for state work, \$307; scientific temperance instruction, \$187. 36 counties report endorsed text books used, and law enforced. Mrs. Woods reported a balance in treasury of \$2,588.46.

The reports of superintendents were full of interest. Mrs. Main with her railroad work won all hearts. Miss Dornblazer's account of work with foreigners and miners was thrilling. Miss Braham reported 18,000 boys and girls enlisted in the fight for a clear brain.

Dinner and supper were served in G. A. R. hall. The delegates (over 300) marched in a body to their meals, headed by the ministers. The mayor welcomed them to the city. Every pulpit in the city was filled by ladies Sabbath morning, afternoon and night, and it was said such Bible expositions had never been heard in that city as those of Miss Greenwood, of Brooklyn. The Catholic sisters sent greeting and wished to be organized in their church, which was granted, and shows how broad are our lines. Mrs. Hammer was elected president. Mrs. Wood was requested to accept, but declined the honor in her usual modest manner. She was re-elected treasurer for the current year, and was substantially shown the love and esteem in which she is held all over the state.

Rev. Anna Shaw preached grandly on Saul of Tarsus and Paul, Miss Greenwood on the Alphabet of Peace, Dr. Harriet French was ever ready with her bright, pertinent speeches. Mrs. Leiter, of Kansas, lectured on Physical Culture. The Loyal Legion marched in too strong. The Y's were bright, beautiful and wise.

Altogether it was a great, grand inspiration. The members went home inspired, enthused to work for God and home and every land, and to pursue courses of reading; deepening, widening and advancing every day, being the only way to keep up in this progressive age. S. V. HEATON.

Have You Been In to See Us Yet?

Having been to New York we secured a lot of goods from Sheriff's sales, FRESH and NEW, at a ruinously low price, and will, as usual, give my customers the benefit. The goods are here for inspection and will be found to be just the same quality as those bought elsewhere at a much higher price. the only difference is the method of buying and then being

Satisfied with a Small Profit,

We name only a few of the many goods to partially illustrate the above ment: Women's Heavy Shoes 7c, worth 90c. Kid Shoes \$1, worth \$1.20. Ladies' Whole Calf Skin Shoes, \$1.55, worth \$1.60. Best Oil Ton Button, \$1.30, sold everywhere for \$1.50. Man's whole stock English Kip Creedmore Shoes for \$1.30, worth \$1.50. Men's Fine Calf-skin Boots (lined) \$2.60, worth \$3. Boys' Cashmere Hats 25c., worth 35c and 50c. Crush Hats 50c., worth 75c. Caps 10c, worth 15c, and 25c Caps worth 40c. Men's latest style \$2.00 stiff Hats for \$1.69. Silk Umbrellas from \$1 to \$2, cheap at \$5.50. Extra fine Table Linen at 42c, sold everywhere else at 50c., and other grades in proportion. We can show the best line of

Babies' Fall and Winter Caps and Cloaks

in Huntingdon. Warner's Caroline Dress stays 20c a dozen, sold elsewhere for 25c. No. 9 Silk Ribbon 12c a yard, worth 18c; other sizes in same proportion. Our Web Flannels are here from 8c a yard up. On this lot alone we can save you 20 per cent., as well as on our Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Embroideries, Stationery, &c. An extra job lot of Table Knives and Forks at 48c, 65c, 80c, and \$1.25 per set. The best Tooth Brush in the county for 10c, cheap at 15c. As we BUY FOR CASH we are compelled to SELL FOR CASH, but the customer always gets the benefit of the cash purchase.

Ladies' Coats and Haps a Specialty

in their season.

LYNN'S NOVELTY STORE,

Opposite Opera House. HUNTINGDON, PA.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE!

Beginning with Sept. 1st, -AND TO- Continue for 30 Days.

Just received within thirty days

Two Car Loads of Wagon.

A nice lot of BUGGIES, CARTS, AND SPRING WAGONS.

A car load of 75

Silky & Walking Cultivators 135 Spring-Tooth Harrows

received this Spring I have yet on hand 17 which must be sold.

One Car Load 60 OSBORNE MOWERS.

One Car Load OSBORNE BINDERS.

One Car Load BINDER TWINE, Just received.

Of my Spring stock of Eighty-Seven Plows,

I have yet on hand 21, mostly Oliver, that must go way down for cash. 60 Hay Bakes, namely: Tiger, Thomas, Taylor, Osborne, and Champion. Local shipments of small goods arriving almost every day. A full line of small implements constantly on hand.

Rough and worked Lumber,

shingles, Pickets, Lath, Builders' Hardware, Glass, Lead, Oil, Etc. Etc.

My motto is: "Pin the prices to the bottom at opening of season, not at the close." All correspondence promptly answered. Telephone connection.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.

A. S. WELCH,

Mount Union, - - Penn'a.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL, FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

-MANUFACTURERS OF-

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring, SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Birch and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar,

Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing,

etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Oct. 19, 1892.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Get your smoked glass ready to view the eclipse of the sun to-morrow.

—E. E. Palmer and family spent Sunday with friends in Shirley township.

—Every citizen should decorate as profusely as possible on Columbus day.

—Friday next—Columbus day—will be a memorable occasion in Mapleton.

—Miss Celia Miller visited among friends in Shirley township during the past week.

—Mrs. Mollie McCahan, of Donaton, was the guest of T. M. Logan and wife over Sunday.

—The annual inspection of the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad takes place to-day.

—Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—T. M. Wood succeeded in killing a blue wild turkey yesterday, and Archie Dell succeeded in bagging 17 squirrels.

—The Mapleton cornet band will furnish music for the Columbus day demonstration at McVeytown next Friday afternoon.

—The Miller farm in Hare's valley which was sold at public sale last Saturday was purchased by Abram K. Miller for \$1655.

—Alvin Decker, of Hare's valley, while making ties a few days ago, sunk the axe into his right ankle, causing a very serious wound.

—Lost.—A valuable gold watch chain was lost between the residences of A. W. and H. H. Swope. The finder will be rewarded by returning to this office.

—Capt. John Brewster and wife, of Huntingdon, spent a short time in Mapleton last Friday. They were on their way to Cassville where they spent Saturday and Sunday among friends.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and costs only 25 cents. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—William Black, of Fairfield, Iowa, who was married to Miss Rachel Stever, a native of Cassville, died Thursday, October 7th. We were furnished with particulars of his death but in some manner lost the clipping handed us.

—The burgess is doing a good work in having one of the streets leading to the public school building covered with refuse from the limestone quarry. If more of this material were used on our streets less taxes would be needed to keep them in repair.

—A jolly party consisting of Charles Thompson, Charles Kline, E. Eck, Misses Thompson, Cora and Minnie Hertzler, of Huntingdon, and Miss Kepner, of Port Royal, who spent last Saturday on the adjacent mountains hunting chestnuts, dropped into Mapleton in the evening and took supper with S. P. Stubbs' family.

—Moses Dike, of Shirley township, was killed at Mount Union last evening by the cars. He had been assisting John E. Shope, who is moving from Hill valley to Belleville, and shortly before 7 o'clock boarded a west bound train. He succeeded in getting on but fell between the cars. His body was horribly mangled. He leaves a wife and four children.

—There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Friday evening by Rev. J. Max Lantz, presiding elder, immediately after which the third quarterly conference will be held. Love feast Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, and at 10.15 Rev. M. L. Smith will preach, after which the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. The presiding elder will again preach Sunday evening.

—The Young Ladies' Aid Society elected new officers on Saturday, October 8th, as follows: Miss Lina Wood, president; Miss Grace Lamberson, vice president; Miss Alice Henderson, secretary; Miss Bessie Spanogle, corresponding secretary, and Miss Nannie Swope, treasurer. The society is in a flourishing condition and the young ladies certainly merit their success. They are now holding an oyster supper in the future.

—The Mapleton cornet band received their new instruments last Wednesday and the boys spent a good portion of the night in testing them. They are well pleased with the tone but they do not find the large horns as convenient as the old ones. The Mapleton band is one of the very few musical organizations of the Juniata valley which have been able to celebrate their tenth anniversary. This band was ten years old on the 14th day of last August, and still numbers some of its original members.

—Mrs. J. O. Heaton, of Cassville, was in town a short time last Wednesday on her way home from the W. C. T. U. convention at New Castle, Pa. She speaks eloquently of the work of the convention and of the treatment the delegates received. The next convention will be held at Lancaster. Mrs. K. W. Clarkson, of Cassville, also passed through town last week on her way home from the conference convention of the W. F. M. S. held at Harrisburg. The readers of the ITEM are this week favored with a brief-report of the work of that body. These two ladies, both of whom have a state reputation for their abilities in their respective lines of work, are doing noble service. Surely a rich reward awaits them.

—The most important astronomical phenomenon of the year is the partial solar eclipse on the 20th inst., which will, if the day is clear, be visible throughout the whole of North America, except the extreme west of Alaska and that portion of the continent which lies west of a line drawn from the northwest corner of California to the north shore of the Bay of Tehuantepec, in southern Mexico. The eclipse cannot be total anywhere, as the moon's umbra does not intersect the earth. As seen from Washington the eclipse will begin at 11:57:12 A. M., and end at 2:57:42 P. M., mean time (standard time is 8 minutes and 12 seconds later). A little more than three-fifths of the sun's diameter will be obscured. The duration is three hours and thirty seconds. The point of the sun's limb at which the first apparent contact will take place is 28° from the north point of the limb toward the west, and the last contact will take place at 103° from the north point toward the east. At New York the eclipse begins at 12:09:50 P. M., and ends at 3:01:10 P. M. The eclipse will be visible over nearly all that portion of South America lying north of the equator and in the West India Islands, the Bermudas, and the Azores. It will not be visible in Europe or Africa.

School Report.

The first month of our borough schools has closed. The schools are in healthy condition, and the teachers seem to be doing their work in a creditable manner. Following is the reports of attendance:

No. 3 School—J. G. Dell, Teacher.			
	Male.	Female.	Total.
Whole attendance,	18	12	30
Average "	16	10	26
Percent. of "	95	90	93

Pupils who missed no time during month: Katie Brumbaugh, Alda Parker, Viola Godard, Clara Fisher, A. B. Baker, E. E. Godard, F. H. Logan, H. N. Mounts, Oscar Wilson, Frank Himes, Lewis Dysart, L. L. Parker, A. F. Parker, Harvey Fry and J. Lee Rex. Visitors, 5.

No. 2 School—E. G. Rex, Teacher.			
	Male.	Female.	Total.
Whole attendance,	25	25	50
Average "	22	22	44
Percent. of "	94	89	92

Pupils who missed no time during month: Burton Codner, Blaine Yocum, Charley Swope, Edgar Griffin, Edward McCarl, Ellis Baker, Emory Niece, Geo. Fisher, Howard Barkley, Howard Himes, Jno. A. McHugh, Philip McDonald, Ray Godard, Ada Wood, Bertha Hooper, Carrie Himes, Emma McDonald, Hannah Clemens, Myrtle Wright, Wana Brandt. Visitors, 10.

No. 1 School—Miss Fannie Isenberg, Tchr.			
	Male.	Female.	Total.
Whole attendance,	27	28	55
Average "	23	24	47
Percent. of "	89	91	90

Pupils who missed no time during month: Ludema Shore, Annie Lamberson, Olie Lamberson, Grace Numer, Lulu McDonald, Ada McDonald, Lulu McCarl, Foster Bell, Herbert Henderson, Walter Lamberson, Lloyd White, James Fisher. Visitors, 2.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Large size 50c. and \$1.00 Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Columbus Day Notes.

Columbus day will be appropriately observed in Mapleton. The school teachers have taken charge of the services and are arranging a suitable programme which will be published next week.

The exercises will, if the day be fair, be held on the school house grounds, and will begin promptly at 8.30 o'clock, A. M. They will consist of music, recitations, essays and addresses. Following is the program:

Music—Band.
Devotional Exercise.
The President's Proclamation, H. H. Swope.
Story of Columbus, Nineteen Girls.
Music—Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean—Schools.
Recitation—American Flag—J. B. Montgomery.
Recitation, Eight Girls.
Recitation—The Difference—John A. McHugh.
Music—Band.
Recitation—Columbia's Banner—E. E. Godard.
Recitation—My Country—Ettie McDonald.
Duet—Bright Flag of America—Prudie Miller and May Hooper.
Recitation—Voyage of Columbus—Nora Spanogle.
Essay—Lady Columbus—Clara Fisher.
Music—Band.
Oration—American Progress—E. E. Bell.
Oration—Public School System—Jno. A. Toomey.
Talks—Columbus Day—School Directors.
Music—America—Audience.

At the close of the exercises a parade will take place, which will be participated in by the pupils of the schools, the band, Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R., Washington Camp, No. 59, P. O. S. of A., and citizens. The day should be observed as a general holiday and every man, woman and child should enter into the spirit of the occasion.

ORDER OF PARADE.
Mapleton Cornet Band.
Grand Army of the Republic.
Directors.
Railroad School.
No. 3 School.
No. 2 School.
No. 1 School.
Patriotic Order Sons of America.
Citizens.

ROUTE OF PARADE

Parade will form in above order at school grounds at close of exercises, thence proceed down Grant street to Sugar, down Sugar to Main, up Main to Callowhill, countermarch to east end of town, cross to Railroad street, up Railroad to Church, up Church to Reservoir, up Reservoir to Sherman, down Sherman to Main, thence to hall, where parade will be dismissed.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R., of Mapleton, will participate in the Columbus day parade. They extend a cordial invitation, to all old soldiers, whether members of the Post or not, to join with them on this occasion. Let every one of the veterans of this vicinity interest himself in showing the rising generation a practical example of patriotism.

Make your arrangements to be present at the Columbus day exercises to be held at Mapleton in the forenoon.

Sale Register.

SATURDAY, October 29, 1892, at 1 o'clock P. M., D. Clarkson, executor of the estate of Judith Ashton, dec'd., will sell, on the premises of Mrs. Rebecca Forshey, in Cass twp., 1 cupboard, 1 kettle, 2 tables, lot of chairs, stove, pipe, etc. Also, at 4 o'clock P. M., of said day, on the premises, a house and lot in Cassville, known as the Isaac Ashton property.
S. W. Kimmel, Sallito, Pa., intending to quit farming, offers at private sale for three months the following property: 1 good mule, 1 good work horse, 1 colt, and a full outfit of farming implements. Also, his farm, situated in Cass township, 2 1/2 miles from Sallito, on the road leading from Sallito to Cassville, containing about 100 acres, 75 cleared. The buildings consist of large frame house, large frame barn and other necessary outbuildings. See bills.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pain required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Report of Branch Meeting.

The Philadelphia branch of the Womans' Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, convened in Grace church, Harrisburg, Oct. 5, 6, and 7, 1892. From the greeting of the ladies at the station, the pleasure and hospitable homes assigned us, and the cordial welcome received therein, to the banquet and reception in the church parlors and the public reception of Mrs. Pattison at the Executive mansion, no possible attention in these directions was left to desire.

The special meeting of conference and district secretaries to exchange opinions on the trials and triumphs of the year, to speak of needs or changes, and to lay plans for future advancements, was full of useful suggestions. All the reports showed a healthful increase in numbers, in auxiliaries and bands. The treasurer's report showed almost as large a contribution from regular sources as we had last year from all sources, when we had several thousand dollars in a large bequest.

Seven returned Missionaries, by their presence and the relation of their experience, gave inspiration and enthusiasm to the whole assembly. This was especially true of Mrs. Green, from Japan, and Mr. Oldham, from India, who addressed us on our anniversary night. Each gave us such a vivid picture of the needs of their respective fields of labor, of the success of the Gospel, of the joy, the brightness and the light it brought into heathen homes and sad hearts, that all felt it was indeed blessed to be co-laborers together with God in this work.

Our joys and our successes were nevertheless mixed with sorrow. Mrs. Hinkle, for so many years the secretary of Central Pa. Conference was not with us, and because of failing health was obliged to resign her office. Mrs. Hinkle was one of those who have clear convictions of duty and of right, quick perception, and great courage to do the right, regardless of any opinion, save that of Him whom she called Master. Such a character could be, nay must be, a leader, and she was greatly missed. Our loss was lessened by the thought that by rest and care she would some day be able to be with us again.

Our superintendent of Bands, Miss C. A. Purdy, having accepted a position as teacher in the House of Refuge in Philadelphia, was also obliged to resign her office. She had endeared herself to all our young people and set them beautiful examples of what a Christ-life should be, and although she is no longer with us we trust we have looked long enough at the picture to drink in its spirit and be benefited.

Mrs. Pardoe, of Bedford, has been elected in Mrs. Hinkle's stead, and we feel sure she is a worthy successor of so worthy a worker. Miss Hartzell is our new superintendent of Bands. Miss Hartzell has been a Missionary, is earnest, energetic, and spiritual, and we hope for a very successful year among the young people.

In addition to these living sorrows, we sorrowed also for those who were dead. Miss Pardoe, of Japan, and Miss Layton, of India, both belonging to our Branch, had died during the year. Miss Pardoe was especially dear to our young people, as she had been so long preceptress at Williamsport, and since going to Japan had been at first in part, and later wholly, supported by the Bands of the Central Pa. Conference, to whom she often wrote, and we trust through her work and these letters she will continue to speak. Memorial services for both of these lost workers were held on Friday, in which those who knew them best at home and abroad, spoke sweet, tender and appreciative words, showing that their lives had been active, earnest and useful, and that each had but laid down the cross to take up the crown.

Mr. Bastress, father of Mrs. Strawinski, secretary of the Altoona district, also died during the meeting, which cast a shadow over our meeting, and led to much sympathy for our afflicted sister.

Now, after three days and nights of work we see the past filled with encouragement, and praising God for what He has enabled us to do, we go forth to the work of the new year with new zeal, new enthusiasm and new hope, remembering, too, that while our fellowship has been sweet we shall never all meet again till we meet at Jesus' feet.

K. W. C.

THE WEATHER

Is getting cooler now, and with the changes in the season comes changes in our business. Summer goods have given their place to

Heavier Weights

and we are not behind in meeting the demands. Our shelves are crowded with a full line of Fall and Winter goods, such as

Canton Flannels,

Mixed Flannels, Woolen Goods of all kinds, heavy Cotton and Woolen Underwear, &c., &c. Also, a complete line of

Hardware,

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, and a full and complete stock of Groceries of all kinds. It will pay you to

Give us a Call.

Respectfully Yours,

A. B. Gillam.

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SCHOOL

SHOES

Before Buying.

It is the Most

Complete Shoe

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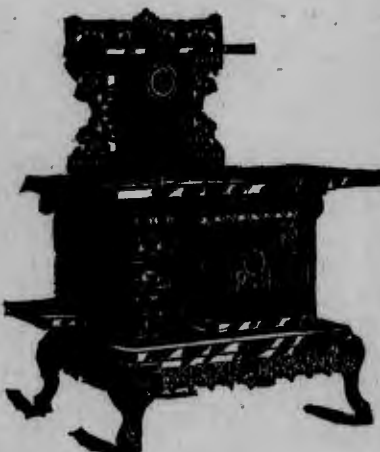
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—DEALER IN—



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PHOSPHATE & FERTILIZERS,

Your Patronage Solicited.

Mapleton Depot, Pa

Light Will Break Tomorrow.

What though our skies be overcast
And clouds of trouble lower?
Though disappointments crowding fast,
Seem life's ungrateful dower?
Though trials throng upon our way,
Shall we succumb to sorrow?
No! Let us gather hope, and say,
The light will break tomorrow!

Though fickle Fortune hides her face,
Our brave endeavors scorning,
And robs us of some promised grace
Without a moment's warning,
Let us not tremble at her frown,
Nor care and trouble borrow,
But crush our dark forebodings down—
The light will break tomorrow!

Beyond the shadows of the night
The welcome sun is shining,
The clouds that loom upon our sight
Have all a silver lining;
The darkest hour precedes the dawn,
And joy succeeds to sorrow—
The longest night will yet be gone,
And light will break tomorrow!

—[Helen Whitney Clark, in Saturday Night.

EQUAL TO THE TEST.

"Oh, dear, no! Bessie Hunt'll never amount to much of anything. Pretty enough, if any one fancies red hair and eyes that have a yellow glint in them like a tiger's, but that never was my style of beauty! Give me a girl that has something more substantial than mere good looks to fall back on if the time should ever come when it is necessary, instead of a girl who has nothing more than some mouldy classic on the end of her tongue, or some friftery fancy work forever in her fingers!"

"La, sakes, brother," feebly expostulated Mrs. Hunt, "you look as if it were really going to be! I know Bessie is fond of her books and pretty feminine fancies, but I don't blame the girl. I used to like 'em when I was her age! But I know she ain't any more like Jessica or Minerva than they are like her."

Abram Alvey was too deeply engrossed in his subject to heed the quiet sarcasm in the last portion of her response.

"Right, Emily," retorted, quickly, "no more she ain't! Jess or Min could take hold and do for themselves if they should ever have to, but Bessie there—laugh!"

Nobody saw a slender shadow flit across the window near which Abram Alvey sat, neither did they hear the footsteps which approached the open door, then stole swiftly and quietly away. A tall, slender girl, with wavy masses of red-brown hair clustering around a sweet, serious face, out of which shone the wide brown eyes which had been the "yellow glint" to which Abram Alvey objected.

Unwittingly Bessie Hunt had overheard the whole of their conversation which alluded to her! She had a book in her hand, and as she turned away there was just a suspicion of tears on the long, silken fringe of lashes around the brown eyes, a tremor in the curved, sensitive lips.

"I wonder," she murmured, as she went swiftly down the grass-grown path to her favorite haunt under a clump of graceful, silvery larches, "if I am so very useless? Uncle Alvey certainly thinks so! But," with a sigh, "I never had the strength to do all that Jessie and Minnie might! I wish I had, though!"

Poor child, she did not know, as she uttered this vain wish, that it was literally like grafting the fair, frail orchid blossom on the strong, hardy Northern rose! The harsh remarks that she had overheard rankled deeply in her heart just now.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," said the old man, as he sat under the old oaks and fair promises surrounded Myrtle Farm and its inhabitants at present. There was no fear of casualties in the heart of honest old Hunt, for, as he said, he'd laid a considerable pile to use on a rainy day, if the time ever came. But they had no fear of its coming, not they!

But, as for the consistencies of humanity! Down in the progressive town, near the outskirts of which stood Myrtle Farm, once a week John Hunt carried a goodly load of farm produce; there he heard conversations which set him to thinking. Men talked of making a lifetime fortune in some bold speculation; of getting "corners" in grain, buying "low," then selling "high," and, although he did not just understand as clearly as he ought, he would ponder these things as he jolted homeward over the rough country roads, and the more he

thought the more fascinated and tempted he became.

At last, one bright morning he started for the market as usual, but beneath his coat, securely wadded into a snug roll into his vest pocket, was a large roll of bills.

He was going to try his luck. It would be such a fine thing for the home folks, he argued to himself, if he happened to come out ahead. No thought of the other possibility seemed to trouble him.

He seemed unusually restless for the next few days after his return. He was singularly anxious to read the daily papers.

"A body'd think you'd been speculating, John," observed Mrs. Hunt, one day, as she repeated some remarks a third time before he heard her.

A queer look settled over his face but he made no response.

But all at once he uttered a stifled exclamation and started to his feet; his face had grown unusually pale and the hand which grasped his hat trembled with nervous agitation.

"I must go up to town, Emily," he exclaimed, "at once! Where's Bess?"

Mrs. Hunt looked her astonishment.

"To town!" she repeated, blankly.

"Why, you was there only last Saturday! Anything happened?" with a glance at the paper, which had fluttered unheeded to the floor.

"No, not much, only—well, never mind."

Two, three hours past. Jessica and Minerva came in, two strong, florid girls with loud voices and blunt manners, and immediately demanded "dad."

Poor, mystified Mrs. Hunt shook her head.

"I don't know, girls, but he said he was going in town. Business, I guess."

"Humph!" ejaculated Jessica.

"Where's Bessie? Gone with him?"

"No. She went for something; I've forgot. But any rate, she's round somewhere."

The Misses Hunt exchanged glances, but deigned no reply to the patient, overworked mother, who was rather afraid of these self-reliant daughters, preferring in her heart gentle, misunderstood Bessie before either.

It was several hours past the time for their early tea when John Hunt came home. Abram Alvey was with him, and his lips were compressed in a thin, hard line.

John Hunt himself, during the short time he had been absent, seemed to have grown years older. He was pale, restless, and the hand which he rested on the table shook as with palsy.

His wife came forward, seriously alarmed.

"What happened, John? Anything? Be you sick? Just sit down and let me get you a good, strong cup o' tea right off. It'll do you good," for in spite of the clouds which sometimes obscured their domestic horizon, Emily Hunt was loyal and true to the man whom in her earlier youth she had chosen for better, for worse.

He made a gesture of repugnance at the suggestion of food or drink.

"I can't eat anything, wife," he said, as he threw his arms across the table in a hopeless, dejected fashion, and hid his face upon them. "I—I—tell her Abram."

"He has been speculating," went on that individual, the rigid lines in his face never softening, the tones of his voice hard and metallic as cold steel; "speculating, I tell you, and has ended by ruining his family. That's all!"

Mrs. Hunt sank helplessly into the nearest chair and stared, speechless, at her brother. Jessica and Minerva clung together on the sofa, an expression of almost ludicrous dismay on their faces.

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Minerva, the first to break the heavy silence that ensued. "Father, what ever possessed you?"

Jessie suddenly burst into a violent fit of weeping. The bent figure beside the table never moved.

"Father! Look up!"

Without a glance in either direction, tall, straight, with a bright spot burning in either cheek and a brilliant glitter in her eyes, Bessie suddenly crossed the room and knelt gently, sympathetically, beside her father's chair.

"Father! Don't take it so to heart!"

It cannot be so bad, and," in a lower tone, "I will help you now."

Then John Hunt raised his head, a gleam of hope stealing into his dreary eyes as he placed his hand tenderly among the red-brown tresses clustering above the high white brow.

"You, Bessie?"

"Yes, father," she responded quietly. "Try me and see."

And so it proved. The test of which Abram Alvey had often boasted had at last come.

But contrary to his expectations, Jessica or Minerva, the "self-reliant girls," did not come up to his standard. They "hung around," as he expressed it, bemoaning their unlucky fate and making the place almost unbearable to the disheartened man. He bore up as long as he possibly could, then succumbed to the inevitable.

It was then that Bessie, the "useless one," came to the fore. The "friftery fancy work" that Abram Alvey had so scornfully condemned, proved its worth. Bithely the bright steel needle flew through gauze and silk, and for the dainty creations turned out by the deft fingers Bessie received a snug competence. Her time was almost taken up, but somehow she managed to crowd in a few music pupils, and so add a trifle more to their income.

And it was after giving a lesson one day that she came in, and throwing aside her hat, laid her flushed, bright face on the pillow beside her father's. He looked at her fondly, but in a deprecating way.

"My dear," he said, in a strangely weak voice, "you will kill yourself working so! If only Jess or Min"—She placed her hand on his mouth with a quick, quaint gesture.

"No more 'ifs,' papa, please," she said, lightly. "And I am not going to work so hard now. Papa, Ralph Deane has asked me to marry him and I said—I would!"

Ralph Deane! John Hunt remembered him. He belonged to one of the best families in town.

For an instant the broken man gazed into the fresh, fair face, then drew her close to his breast.

"God bless you, my daughter," he said, huskily.

And Jessica and Minerva?

When Bessie was married she took her father, mother and two sisters home with her to the handsome home her husband gave her, and they are there, bemoaning their fate even yet. —[Boston Globe.

The Antiquity of The Umbrella.

The antiquity of the umbrella is undisputed. The Chinese, who, in their lavish notions of antiquity, credit their institutions with centuries galore, think nothing of dating the first umbrella back 4000 or 5000 years anterior to the Mosaic date of creation. Many distinguished scholars have claimed to discover in the Bible reference to the existence of a shield against sun and rain, while the Sanscrit poets, writing when Latin was young, are full of allusions to it. Various have been the speculations as to the origin of the umbrella.

Some say that the introducing of leafy branches into a sort of a bower first suggested it. Others that the nomadic tent was the only natural prototype of what so strongly resembles it in miniature.

In the Chaldean sculptures of Nineveh the umbrella is of frequent occurrence, as shown by the excellent reproductions of Layard, who wrote concerning it: "The umbrella or parasol, that emblem of royalty so universally adopted by eastern nations, was generally carried over the King in time of peace and sometimes even in war. In shape it resembled very closely those in common use, but it is always open in the sculptures. It was edged with tassels, and was usually ornamented at the top with a flower or some other ornament." —[Clothing and Furnisher.

A Retraction.

Dr. Paresis (angrily)—Look here, Dicer, I understand that you have been telling people you wouldn't let me treat a sick cat of yours.

Dicer—That's about what I said.

Dr. Paresis—Well, sir, you'll have to take it back.

Dicer—Very well, I will. I'd let you treat a sick cat of mine. I'm not very fond of the animal anyhow. —[Puck.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE FROG THAT WOULD A-COURTING GO.

A frog he would a-wooing go,
Whether his mother would let him or no,
So off he set with his opera hat
And on the road he met with a rat.
"Pray, Mr. Rat, will you go with me,
Kind Mrs. Mousey for to see?"

When they came to the door of mousey's hall
They gave a loud knock and they gave a loud call;
"Pray, Mrs. Mousey, are you within?"
"Oh, yes, kind sirs; I'm sitting to spin."

—[New York Mail and Express.

HOME-MADE DOLLS.

Not so very long ago there were many women who made wax dolls at home for their children. The art was considered rather an elegant accomplishment, like manufacturing was flowers. People commonly made toys for their own household in those days, when the business of turning them out for the benefit of the little people of the world had not as yet become a great industry. Certainly nobody then used to think of buying dresses for a doll. Within the last few days news has come across the water to the effect that Queen Victoria recently had photographs made of a large number of German dolls which she dressed herself in costumes of all nations when she was a little girl of ten. It is said that they were accidentally found by Sir Henry Ponsonby, her private secretary, in an out-of-the-way corner of Buckingham Palace. —[Washington Star.

AN OLD HUNGARIAN TALE.

Once upon a time the creatures living with a farmer grew tired of serving him, and one and all deserted him. Cow and horse, cock and hen, duck and goose, left his dwelling. Only the dog remained behind, faithful to his master.

They wandered about all day long in company, and when night came, finding a deserted hut in the forest, they entered in and took possession of it.

The cat laid herself down in the still warm ashes on the hearth. Horse and cow stretched themselves out on some loose straw in one corner. The duck waddled under a bench, the goose under a table, the hen flew up on top of a cupboard, the cock on the chimney piece. Just as they had comfortably settled themselves for the night a pack of wolves came prowling about the hut and sent the oldest and strongest one amongst them into it to see who it was who had taken possession there.

When the wolf came in at the door he saw the cat's eyes glowing in the dark, and took them for live coals on the hearth. But when he came up closer the cat flew at him, nearly scratching his eyes out. The horse got up from the straw and gave him a kick in the ribs. And when the wolf turned to flee from the hut the cow butted him against the wall with her horns. The hen sprang clucking loudly on his back, while the duck and the goose nipped his legs with their bills, and just as he, frightened and bewildered with the reception he had got managed to escape out of the door, the cock on the chimney piece burst out with a loud and jubilant crowing. Master Wolf came back to his comrades in a very sad plight.

"That was a nice task you gave me," he said, reproachfully. "The hut is tenanted by witches. When I came in and went up to the hearth where I saw some coals burning, the vixen of a cock flew at me and nearly scratched my eyes out, the groom got up from the corner where he had been lying and almost broke my ribs with a blow of his flail, whilst the farmer himself, seizing a pitchfork, thrust me rudely against the wall. His wife struck me on the back with her distaff, and two of her maids crying 'Back, back,' stuck me again and again in the legs with their shears. And just as I was fleeing from the house, another maid, from a room under the roof, cried out in a terrible voice, 'Bring him to me—to me.'"

On hearing this tale of their scout, the whole pack of wolves took to their heels and ran off as fast as they could. —[Harper's Young People.

The United States manufactures 65,000 hats every day, while England manufactures about 40,000.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

There are fifty species of electric fish.

Hairpins are heated to a temperature of 400 degrees in the process of manufacture.

A patent has been issued for a lock which can be operated only by a magnetized key.

A California man has proved by experiment that there is fifty pounds of oil in every ton of orange peel.

A Hungarian physician has applied injections of absolute alcohol to arrest cancer, with at least temporary success.

Potato rot is caused by a minute parasite which is so small that a colony numbering 200 individuals can live in a space smaller than a pin's head.

In 1891 Switzerland had 2359 mechanical establishments, using a total of 82,393 horse-power, of which 54,243 was supplied by water, 27,432 by steam, 394 by gas, 332 by electricity.

The British Admiralty has decided that the 110-ton gun is too large to be serviceable, and no further orders will be given by the Government for the manufacture of pieces of that calibre.

A San Francisco schooner recently encountered thousands of dead fish, extending for miles, not far from the California coast. A submarine earthquake is the explanation given of the phenomenon.

Chemical analyses of the soil of different localities show that they all have a slight trace of alcohol in their constituent parts, due, perhaps, to cases of spontaneous fermentation of vegetable matter.

A Central American anaconda in a Paris menagerie has eaten, on the average, five times a year since 1885, its food consisting of goats, three rabbits and one goose. In one instance the interval between two meals was 204 days.

The largest tuning-fork ever manufactured was one recently made at Hanau for the Physiological Institute at Leipzig, and weighs twenty-seven kilograms, or a little over seventy-two pounds, and gives fourteen double oscillations a second.

Interesting Aztec Relics.

The Mexican Government has recently been making some excavations in the Plaza of Tlatelolco, which have resulted in uncovering some very interesting remains of the ancient Aztecs. Three feet below the surface a white floor of cement was found. Three feet further down was another. Below that steps of terrace work painted blue were uncovered, forming a low pyramid; beneath this were crypts, containing human bones and some relics. Among the latter were whistles of glazed pottery, a stone maskoid and a pottery stamp, in which appears the cross of Quetzalcoatl. In another part of the excavations over 400 small idols or household gods were found, some representing the goddess of water and others the moon. One thousand arrow heads of obsidian and serpentine were unearthed. Many articles used in the game of ball were also excavated. A great many other interesting relics of the ancient Nahuatl civilization were also brought to light. —[New Orleans Picayune.

A Moment with Mummies.

Mummies are cheap in Egypt. For a long time locomotives were run between Cairo and Suez with no other fuel. But the corpses of royal and other important personages, preserved in this manner according to the highest style of the art, are very valuable. There is one in the Metropolitan Museum, New York, that is identified by the accompanying inscriptions as the Princess Iouonofre. She is done up in a remarkable and unusual way, being wrapped in a sort of basket of papyrus reeds outside of the usual linen bandages. The top of her coffin is a carved and painted board, done in low relief and representing her as she was in life, with white gown and costume complete. Every detail of her person is carefully reproduced even to her dainty almond-shaped nails. She was a blonde and evidently very beautiful. Though she died more than 3000 years ago, how interesting it would be to know something of her story! —[Boston Transcript.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN.
DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Observations in Russia and Great Britain."

TEXT: "If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the utmost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me."—Psalm cxxxix, 9.

What an absurd book the Bible must be to a man who has no poetry in his soul! "Wings of the morning." What kind of a bird is it, and how long are its wings and of what color? Ah, some of us have seen and felt its wings. They are golden. They are buoyant. They are swift. They are widespread. The 15th of last June I took "the wings of the morning" and started for Europe. June 20, on "the wings of the morning" I started from Liverpool. July 12, on "the wings of the morning" I entered Germany, the land of Martin Luther and many of that ilk, living and dead.

On "the wings of the morning" I entered St. Petersburg, Russia. On "the wings of the morning" I entered Moscow. On "the wings of the morning" I entered the palaces of Russia, greeted by the emperor and empress, surrounded by a lovely brood of princes and princesses. On "the wings of the morning" I entered Inverness, the capital of the Scottish highlands, country of Robert Burns and Thomas Chalmers—the one for poetry, the other for religion. September 21st, on "the wings of the morning," I entered the finest haven of all the earth—New York harbor—and looked off toward the most interesting place I had seen in three months—I South Oxford street, Brooklyn. You all know why I went Russia this summer. There are many thousands of people who have a right to say to me, as was said in the Bible parable, "Give an account of thy stewardship." Through The Christian Herald, which I have the honor to edit, we had for months, in publisher's, in reporter's and editorial column, put before the people the ghastly facts concerning twenty million Russians who were starving to death, and subscriptions to the relief fund had come by letters that seemed not so much written with ink as with tears, some of the letters practically saying, "We find it hard to get bread for our own families, but we cannot stand this cry of hunger from beyond the seas, and so please to receive the enclosed." And others had sent jewels from their hands and necks, saying, "Sell these and turn them into bread." And another letter said: "Inclosed is an old gold piece. It was my mother's. She gave it to me and told me never to part with it except for bread, and now I inclose it." We had gathered thirty-five thousand dollars in money, which we turned into three million pounds of flour.

When I went down to the board of trade at Chicago and left five thousand dollars of the amount raised with a prominent flour merchant, taking no receipt and leaving all to him to do the best thing, and returning, it was suggested that I had not done things in a business way. How could we know what sort of flour would be sent. There are styles of flour more fit for the trough of the swine than the mouths of hungry men and women. Well, as is customary when the flour came to New York it was tested, and we found indeed they had cheated us. They gave us better flour than we had bought. I bought in Chicago fine flour, but they sent us superfine. God bless the merchants of Chicago!

Now we know nothing about famine in America. The grasshoppers may kill the crops in Kansas, the freshets may destroy the crops along the Ohio, the potato worm may kill the vines of Long Island, the rust may get into the wheat of Michigan, yet when there has been dreadful scarcity in some parts of the land there has been plenty in other parts. But in districts of Russia, vast enough to drop several nations into them, drought for six consecutive years has devastated, and those districts were previously the most productive of all the empire.

It was like what we would have in America if the hunger fiend somehow got out of hell and alighted in our land, and swept his wing over Minnesota, and said, "Let nothing grow here," and over Missouri and said, "Let nothing grow here," and over New York State and said, "Let nothing grow here," and over Ohio and Georgia and Massachusetts and Pennsylvania and Nebraska and Dakota and the Carolinas and said, "Let nothing grow here," and the hunger fiend had swept the same withering and blasting wing over the best parts of America in the years 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891 and 1892, and finally all our families were put on small allowance, and we all had risen from the table hungry, and after awhile the children had only quarter enough, and after awhile only one meal a day, and after awhile no good food at all, but a mixture of wheat and chaff and bark of trees, and then three of the children down with hunger typhus, and then all the family unable to walk, and then crawling on hands and knees, and then one dead in each room, and neighbors, not quite so exhausted, coming in to bury them, and afterward the house becoming the tomb, with none to carry the dead to more appropriate sepulcher—whole families blotted out.

That was what occurred in Russia in homes more than were ever counted, in homes that were once as comfortable and happy and bountiful as yours or mine, in homes as virtuous as yours or mine, in homes where God is worshiped as much as in yours or mine. It was to do a little something toward beating back that archangel of wretchedness and horror that we went, and we have now to report that, according to the estimate of the Russian famine relief committee, we saved the lives of 125,000 people. As at the hunger relief stations the bread was handed out—for it was made into loaves and distributed—many people would halt before taking it and religiously cross themselves and utter a prayer for the donors.

Some of them would come staggering back and say: "Please tell us who sent this bread to us." And when told it came from America they would say: "What part of America? Please give us the names of those who sent it." Ah, God only knows the names of those who sent it, but He certainly does know, and many a prayer is going up, I warrant you, day by day, for those who sent flour by the ship *Leo*. Perhaps some of us at our tables rattle off a prayer that may mean nothing, although we call it "saying grace," but I warrant when those people who received the bread which saved their lives "said grace" it meant something.

I said respectfully to a Russian when I saw him cross himself, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," he said, "when I do that I always say, 'God have mercy on me!'" I hold in my hand something very suggestive. What does that black and uncouth thing look like? That is what is called hungry bread from Russia; that is what millions of people lived on for months before help came from England, Scotland, Ireland and America; that is a mixture which seems to have in it not one grain of sustenance. It is a mixture of pig weed and chaff and the sweepings of stables. That is something which, if dropped in the street, your dog or cat might sniff at, but would

not eat. That was the only food on which millions of men and women lived.

You must look at that hunger bread of Russia before you can get proper appreciation of what an attractive and beautiful thing a good loaf of bread is. It is so common to us we cannot realize its meaning.

Why does not some poet ring a canto on a loaf of bread, or some modern Raphael paint it, or some historian tell its history? But I have been asked by good people in Great Britain and America, again and again, Why did not the prosperous people of Russia stop that suffering themselves, making it useless for other nations to help? And I am always glad when I hear the question asked, because it gives me an opportunity of explaining. Have you any idea what it requires to feed twenty million people? There is only one being in the universe who can do it, and that is the Being who this morning breakfasted sixteen hundred million of the human race. The nobility of Russia have not only contributed most lavishly, but many of them went down and staid for months amid the ghastliness, and the horror, and the typhus fever, and the smallpox that they might administer to the suffering.

The Emperor has made larger contributions toward this relief fund than any monarch ever made for any cause since the world stood, and the superb kindness written all over the faces of Emperor and Empress and Crown Prince is demonstrated in what they have already done and are doing for the sufferers in their own country.

When I saw a few days ago in the papers that the Emperor and Empress had walked through the wards of the most virulent cholera, talking with the patients, shaking hands with them and cheering them up, it was no surprise to me, for I said to myself, "That is just like them." So I put all the three prayers together—God save the President of the United States! God save the Queen of England! God save the Emperor and Empress of Russia!

I will, whether in sermons or lectures I have not yet decided, show that nineteenth-twentieths of all things written and published against Russia are furnished by men who have been hired by other countries to "write up" or rather write down Russia, so as to divert commerce from that empire or because of international jealousies. Russia being larger than all the rest of Europe put together, you can see how natural would be the jealousies.

Before passing to the other field of my summer observation I give you one little specimen of the falsehoods about Russia. I stood in London with my tickets for St. Petersburg, Russia, in my pocket. It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 3 o'clock I was to take the train. An American physician came in and said, "You certainly are not going to Russia." I said, "Why not?" Then a morning paper was shown me, saying that in St. Petersburg there were two thousand cases of virulent cholera; the city had been divided into hospital districts, and the doctors were at their wits' end what to do with the number of patients. The population was flying in terror. It was almost as bad in Moscow.

While reflecting on these accounts two messages arrived from other friends protesting against the foolishness of my rushing into the presence of two thousand cases of cholera in one city. Of course I halted. I hated for four days. Meanwhile a telegram from St. Petersburg encouraged me to go. I went. There was not a single case of cholera in St. Petersburg or Moscow, and there was not a single case in either city until four weeks after I left those cities.

I must tell you of a picture of pathos and moral power impressed upon my mind, so that neither time nor eternity may efface it. The ship *Leo* swung to the docks a few miles below St. Petersburg loaded with flour from America. The sailors on board huzzed as they came to the wharf. From a yacht on which we had descended the river to the sea the prominent citizens of St. Petersburg disembarked. The bank was crowded by prosperous citizens, who stood on the wharf, and back of them by poor laborers, who had come down to offer their services free of all charge for the removal of the breadstuffs from the ship to the imperial freight train that took the flour to the interior free of charge. While we stood there the long freight train rumbled down to the docks, the locomotive and each car decorated with a flag—the American flag and the Russian flag alternating.

Though a flag to some eyes is only a floating rag, you ought to see how the American flag looks five thousand miles from home. It looked that day like a section of heaven let down to cheer mortal vision. Addresses of welcome and responses were made, and then the work began, the only contest being who should lift the heaviest and be most expeditious. From ship to rail train. From rail train to kneading board. From kneading board to oven. From oven to the white and quivering lips of the dying. Upon all who, whether by contribution small or large, helped make that scene possible may there come the benediction of Him who declared, "I was hungry and ye fed Me."

But I must also give a word of report concerning my other errand—the preaching of the Gospel in Great Britain last summer. It was a tour I had for many years anticipated. With the themes of the Gospel I confronted more people than ever before in the same length of time—multitudes after multitudes, and beyond anything I can describe. The throngs in all the cities were so great that they could be controlled only by platoons of police, so that none should be hurt by the pressure, each service indoors followed by a service for the waiting throngs outdoors, and both by handshakings to the last point of physical endurance.

In every city and town I had messages poured into my ears for families in America. Oh, sons of Scotchmen, Englishmen, Welshmen and Irishmen, there are hearts on the other side of the sea beating in affection for you and praying for your present and eternal welfare. By the memories of the old Scotch kirk, where you were baptized, and of the English firsides, by which you played, and of the Welsh hills and valleys, among which you roamed, and the old homes on the banks of the Tweed and the Shannon and the Clyde, I charge you be honorable and true and Christian. You have good ancestral blood in your veins. Prove yourself worthy. It seems to me that the Gospel is making mighty strides over there.

What is the use of controversy about anything except how we shall keep close to the cross and do the most for helping people for this world and the next? May there come in England more cordiality between the National church and the dissenters. Although I would be called a dissenter there, almost my first step in England was into a banqueting hall—the Lord Mayor's banquet, given to the bishops and high officials of the National church, the great and good and genial Archbishop of Canterbury at their head, and a more magnificent group of folks, intellectually and spiritually, I never got among, and I found that though we had never met before, the archbishop and myself were old friends. But all up and down Great Britain I found a multitude that no man can number enlisted for God and eternity, and I tell you the kingdom is coming.

If the pessimists would get out of the way—the people who snivel and groan and think everything has gone to the dogs or is about to go—I say if those pessimists would

only get out of the way the world would soon see the salvation of God. Christianity is only another name for elevated optimism. Was Isaiah an optimist? See his deserts incorned with red roses and snowed under with white lilies and his lamb asleep between the paws of a lion.

The greatest thing I can think of would be to have a triple alliance of America, England and Russia, in complete harmonization, and then to have upon all of them come a deluge of the Holy Ghost. Let the defamations of other nations cease. Peace and good will to men! For that glorious consummation, which may be nearer than we think, let us pray, remembering that God can do more in five minutes than man can do in five centuries. If the consummation is not effected in our day I shall ask the privilege of coming out from heaven a little while and look at this old world when it shall have put on its millennial beauty. I think God will let us come out to see it at least once in its perfected state before it is burned up.

I should not wonder if all heaven would adjourn for an excursion to this world to see how a shipwrecked planet was got off the breakers and set adrift again amid the eternal harmonies. Meanwhile let us do all we can to make it better, and it will somehow tell in the final result, though it be only a child's sob hushed, or a trickling tear wiped from a pale face, or a thorn extracted from a tired foot, or a sinful soul washed white as the wool. May God help us to help others! And so these lessons of gratitude and sympathy and helpfulness and vindication I have brought you on the wings of this morning.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR
OCTOBER 23.

Lesson Text: "Peter at Caesarea,"
Acts x., 30-48—Golden Text:
Acts x., 48—Commentary.

30. It seems to be a Scriptural principle that if we would obtain definite blessing from God in any form we must seek it with the whole heart. "Ye shall seek Me and find Me when ye shall search for Me with all your heart." (Jer. xxxix., 13). Jesus also taught that certain diseases could be overcome by prayer and fasting (Matt. xvii., 21). Cornelius being thus in earnest receives a visit from an angel.

31. The angel brings tidings from heaven that both Cornelius's prayers and alms have been heard and regarded by God. Compare Daniel's fasting and praying and the message sent to him by an angel (Dan. x., 12, 19). See also Zacharias and the angel Gabriel (Luke i., 13). The angels are ministering spirits who wait upon the heirs of salvation (Heb. i., 14).

32. Behold the intimate acquaintance of angels with our name, the house we live in, the town in which we sojourn, our occupation, etc. Observe how plain and full the directions given to the servants. Both the law of God and the visions of God are written plainly (Deut. xxvii., 8; Hab. ii., 2) that the one who reads may obey. See also Ps. xvii., 11.

33. Cornelius having briefly replied to Peter's question, "For what intent have ye sent for me?" (verse 29) and having gratefully commended him for his promptness, then adds, "Now therefore are we all here present before God to hear all things that are commanded thee of God." It is God and not Peter whom Cornelius expects to hear from, it is the presence of God, not of Peter, that awes them.

34. "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons." Thus Peter began his address. He might have learned this from the law (Deut. x., 17; II Chron. xix., 7; Job xxxiv., 19) but he needed a vision to convince him. Some people now would need a vision to convince them that God actually can and does love and work through those who don't belong to their church.

35. "In every nation he that feareth Him and worketh righteousness is accepted with Him." For Peter to put a Gentile on a level with a Jew as to acceptance with God was surely the Spirit speaking in Peter, for a little while before he thought very differently. See verse 28.

36. Although the peace preached by Jesus Christ was first for Israel, yet Isaiah had hinted at its being for Gentiles also when he wrote, "Peace, peace to him that is far off, and to him that is near" (Isa. lvii., 19). And Paul so preached it in Eph. ii., 13, 14; Col. i., 20, insisting that "The same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon Him" (Rom. x., 12).

37. Peter insisted that they knew this word which began to be preached in Galilee and afterward in all Judea, but he could not have added that it was because of the Saviour's command to preach the Gospel to every creature and the apostles' faithfulness in obeying it.

38. Here is a most concise and yet comprehensive statement of the commission, power and work of our Lord Jesus Christ. Here is clearly the fact of the Trinity—Father, Son and Holy Spirit unitedly working on behalf of opposed humanity and against the devil.

39. The Bible is the great and wholly inspired (yes, even verbally inspired) record of God and His Son; but so few, even of those who possess the Bible, care much or know much about its testimony. Therefore God has appointed living men and women who shall be living, walking, speaking Bibles, known and read of all men, filled with the Spirit, honoring the Lord Jesus (II Cor. iv., 11).

40. Our verbal testimony is to the great fact that Jesus died and rose again—delivered for our offenses, raised again for our justification (Rom. iv., 25). The testimony of our lives is, or should be, to the fact that we died with Him, by faith in Him, and are now alive unto God walking in newness of life, our affections set upon things above (Rom. vi., 6; Gal. ii., 20; Col. iii., 1, 2).

41. Jesus, after His resurrection, appeared some ten or eleven times, but only unto the disciples, and perhaps not to all of them. Many know that Jesus died for them who know little or nothing of the power of His resurrection, and to whom He is as one outside the door pleading for entrance to His own house (Rev. iii., 20).

42. The same Jesus who died and rose again is to be our Judge. He offers Himself to all now as their Saviour, promising to cast out none who come to Him (John vi., 37), but as surely as He is a Saviour now, He will soon be Judge, first of His redeemed, then of the living nations and lastly of all the rest of the dead. It will be a day of a thousand years beginning and ending with judgment (Acts xvii., 31. Rom. xiv., 10; Math. xxv., 31, 32; Rev. xx., 11, 12).

43. It is the privilege of all who receive Jesus Christ as their Saviour to know that they have even now the forgiveness of sins, and shall never come into judgment for their sins (I John ii., 12; Isa. xxxviii., 17; xlii., 25; Acts xiii., 38, 39 I John i., 7, 9).

44. It is evident that as Peter spoke the words they were received by those who heard them, and right on the spot in the midst of the service, while Peter was speaking, the Holy Spirit came upon them, God thus sealing the preaching of Peter and manifesting His approval (Mark xvi., 20).

Jews or circumcision, as we might have expected, no Gentiles or uncircumcision having yet been received. And now they are indeed astonished to see uncircumcised Gentiles receive the same gift from God as the circumcised Jews had received at Pentecost and afterward (chapters ii., 4; iv., 31).

45. The power to speak various languages and thereby magnify God was instantly granted to them. We know that even now God does wonderfully help in the study of a language, but fancy what a boon to outgoing missionaries this gift would be to-day. Will some one tell why we have it not?

47. Having received Jesus, and having received a wondrous manifestation of the Holy Spirit, the next step is the public confession of the same in baptism, signifying thus that henceforth they are dead to the world and alive unto God, and wholly devoted to Jesus Christ as their leader.

48. Having been baptized, they then desire further instruction and press Peter to tarry, which he evidently did. We can fancy how he would teach them to suffer with Christ, while they rejoiced in being a royal priesthood unto Him, how he would tell them of a possible abundant entrance into the kingdom, and of the glorious appearing.—Lesson Helper.

LOST IN A GULF STORM.

Sixteen People Perish by the
Capsizing of a Schooner.

Seven Women and Three Children
Among Those Lost.

A dispatch from New Orleans, La., says: The Norwegian steamer *Washington*, Captain Salvesen, from Boca Del Toro, has just arrived in port. She reports that on October 10, latitude 14.45 north, longitude 83.26 west, she encountered a hurricane from north-northwest around to west-southwest, lasting until 2 a. m. October 11, accompanied by mountainous seas. The vessel shipped much water and had boat covers and moveables on deck swept away and cargo slightly damaged. The captain and first officer were injured by being knocked about by the heavy sea and the rolling of the vessel.

The Norwegian steamer *Agnes*, Captain F. Hanse, from Bluefields, Nicaragua, also arrived that same evening. She reports having, October 10, at 8 p. m., encountered a hurricane from west veering to southwest and south, with tremendous seas flooding the steamer's decks fore and aft.

The vessel was "hove to" until 4 a. m., October 11th, when the weather moderated. She also reports that at 7 a. m. she sighted what appeared to be a boat in which were two men, the waves at the time being very high; hauled the ship up, and, drifting down to them, found they were two sailors clinging to part of a boat; passing near them, a line was thrown to which they clung, and was drawn aboard the ship in safety. The men belonged to the Honduran schooner *Stranger*, which had capsized at 11 p. m. on October 10. She had thirteen passengers, including seven women and three children, also a crew of five men, including the captain, all of whom, with the exception of the two rescued by the *Agnes*, were drowned. The schooner was bound from Baliza via Ruatan, for Bluefields, registered thirty-two tons, was one year old, and owned in Ruatan. The men rescued are Thomas Connor and Charles Scott. Among the passengers lost by the capsizing of the schooner *Stranger* were Miss Frances McBride, of Ruatan; Mrs. Wright, of Bluefields; Mrs. Thompson, of Ruatan; Miss Fanny Steinn, of Ruatan.

MUCH MONEY AND STAMPS.

Report of the United States Bureau
of Engraving and Printing.

The annual report of Captain William M. Meredith, Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, says that the Bureau accomplished another successful year's work. There were completed and delivered during the year 13,728,494 sheets of United States notes, Treasury notes, gold certificates, silver certificates, bonds and National bank notes, having the enormous face value of \$709,769,800; 36,466,196 sheets of internal-revenue stamps, containing 1,042,806,244 stamps and having a value of over \$154,000,000; 293,635 sheets of customs stamps, containing 2,053,250 stamps, and 3,015,193 sheets of drafts, checks, certificates, etc., together with miscellaneous work for the various departments of the Government, costing \$93,579.12.

The number of securities, stamps, etc., delivered during the fiscal year 1891 was larger than for a period of fourteen years prior thereto. The number delivered during the year 1892, however, exceeds that number by 6,135,057 sheets, or slightly more than thirteen per cent, while the expenditures for 1892 exceed those of 1891 by only four per cent. This large amount of work, representing in the aggregate a value of over \$863,000,000, was handled throughout the various processes necessary to its completion without the loss to the Government of a single dollar.

FOUR MEN LYONED.

They Had Committed Double Murder and Other Crimes.

A mob of infuriated citizens stormed the jail at Monroeville, Ala., and took therefrom Burrell Jones and his son, Moses, with two accomplices, who were charged with murdering Richard T. Johnson and his daughter, Miss Jennie, and burning the bodies at their residence at Davis's Ferry, on the Alabama River.

The officers learned that a mob had been organized in the neighborhood of Peach Tree and were coming to the jail for the purpose of burning the colored men at the stake.

The prisoners were all taken from the jail and an attempt made to spirit them away, but the officials ran into another mob, who took the four prisoners, and after hanging them to a tree filled their bodies with bullets.

Burrell Jones made a full confession while in jail, and said that the four men went to Johnson's for the purpose of robbery, and the old man discovered them, whereupon he was murdered with an axe.

The daughter, Miss Jennie, came to the rescue of her father. After assaulting her they murdered her. The house was then set on fire to hide all traces of the crime.

House-Wives.

An attempt is being made in Edinburgh to teach young women to be good housewives. A diploma is given to those who pass satisfactory examinations in "practical housekeeping and management."

CONDITION OF CROPS.

Monthly Report of the Statistician of Agriculture.

The Average Yield of Wheat,
Corn, Oats and Potatoes.

The October returns of the United States Agricultural Department give the State averages of yield of wheat at from six to twenty-two bushels, and the average at thirteen bushels. The averages of the principal wheat-growing States are as follows: New York, 14.3; Pennsylvania, 14.4; Texas, 12.3; Ohio, 13.2; Michigan, 14.7; Indiana, 14; Illinois, 14.7; Wisconsin, 11.5; Minnesota, 11.7; Iowa, 11.5; Missouri, 12.1; Kansas, 17; Nebraska, 18.5; South Dakota, 12.5; North Dakota, 12.2; Washington, 18.4; Oregon, 15.7; California, 12.8.

The general condition of corn is 79.8 against 79.6 for last month. The absence of frost has been favorable to the ripening of the late and immature areas. The temperature of the last week in September was especially beneficial. During the past ten years there were three—1883, 1887 and 1890—which reported worse condition in October, and made a yield of twenty to twenty-two bushels per acre. The average of yields of ten years has been from twenty to twenty-seven bushels. The present condition indicates a yield below the average.

The average yield of oats is 24.3 bushels. The last report of condition was the lowest in ten years, that of 1890 excepted, the average being 64.4 against 73.9 this year.

The average of the estimated State yields of rye is 12.7 bushels.

The condition of potatoes has declined during the past month from 74.8 to 67.7. Low condition is general in the Eastern, Middle, Central and Western States. It is highest in the Rocky Mountain region and in the South, where the crop was gathered early in the season.

The condition of buckwheat has declined since the last report from 89 to 86. It is 83 in New York and 80 in Pennsylvania.

The condition of tobacco has improved 3 or 4 points, now averaging 83.

The statistician of the Department of Agriculture reports a reduction of 3½ points in the general percentage of condition of cotton, from 76.8 in September to 73.3 in October.

LATER NEWS.

At Pittsburg, Penn., a cable car got beyond the control of the gripman and dashed into a parading political club. Three men were killed, one fatally wounded and many more bruised.

Mrs. KESSLER, son and two daughters tried to board the Harrisburg accommodation train at Conemaugh Furnace, Penn., when the first section of the Southwestern express came along and struck the two daughters, Sadie and Ida, killing both.

DOMINGO L. RUIZ, Consul-General of the Republic of Ecuador to New York City, was arrested, charged by Gustavo Preston, the Ecuadorian Consul in Boston, with having forged his name to two notes of \$1000 each, besides having cashed a note of \$3000, which Preston really drew, and with failing to pay the money. Consul-General Ruiz is seventy-one years of age.

HENRY W. JAHNN, the Vice-President of the New York City Boodle Aldermanic Board of 1884, was released from Sing Sing (N. Y.) Prison after serving six years and a half of his nine years' sentence.

EDWARD W. SKYMOUR, Justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, died a few days ago at Litchfield.

MINISTER TO ENGLAND ROBERT T. LINCOLN arrived at the Port of New York en route to attend the dedicatory ceremonies of the Columbian Exposition at Chicago.

MISS ANNIE R. COPELAND, a young woman, died at Chicago, Ill., of hydrophobia. She was bitten six months ago by a pet pug dog, and the poison developed two weeks ago.

THE State Bank of Ainsworth, Neb., has been closed by an order from the Supreme Court. The bank had about \$40,000 in deposits.

PRESIDENT E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS, of Brown University of Providence, R. I., has been appointed by the President a delegate from the United States to the International Monetary Conference in place of President F. A. Walker, who was compelled to decline his appointment.

THE Hon. James G. Blaine wrote Secretary of State Foster asking him to convey to the President his profound sympathy for him in the present critical condition of Mrs. Harrison.

MANY houses in Yorkshire have collapsed in consequence of the floods; heavy losses are reported all over the United Kingdom.

NEW PUBLIC DOMAIN.

The Crow Reservation in Montana
Opened to Settlement.

President Harrison has issued a proclamation opening to immediate settlement all the surplus lands of the Crow Indian reservation in southern Montana, aggregating 1,900,000 acres, ceded to the Government under the agreement of December 23, 1890, as modified by the agreement of August 27, 1892. The ceded lands, except mineral lands, under the terms of these agreements can only be disposed of to actual settlers, under provisions of the Homestead laws and section 2301, R. S., which allows ex-soldiers and sailors the benefit of their time of service in the army or navy of the United States. Each settler before receiving a patent for his homestead, however, shall pay to the United States for the lands taken by him, in addition to the fees provided by law, and within five years from the date of the first original entry, \$1.50 per acre, one-half to be paid in two years. The ceded lands constitute the western part of the reservation, the eastern part remaining in reservation.

THE Russian bear is laying his inquisitive claw on Afghanistan. He will want India next.

